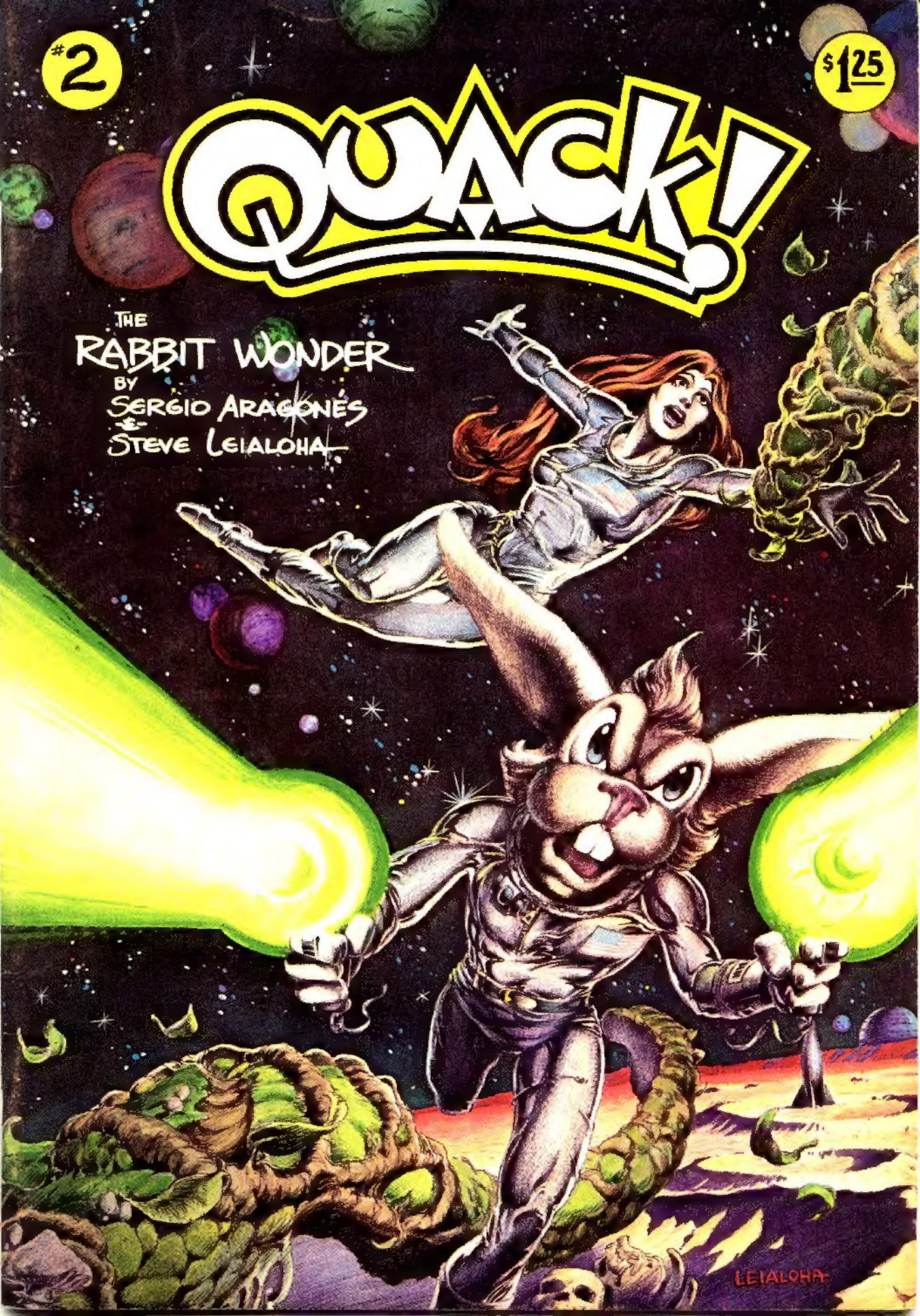
#2
$1.25
QUACK!
THE
RABBIT WONDER
BY
SERGIO ARAGONÉS
& STEVE LEIALOHA
LEIALOHA

7 January 1977
Hayward, CA

Right off the top, I want to take the bull by the horns, or perhaps more appropriately, the duck by the bill, and say, yes, this comic is called QUACK! and yes, there are NO duck strips in this issue. But I think you're gonna enjoy yourselves regardless, because the stories and art in this issue are all well done. I believe you people are going to respond to "grown-up" funny-animals no matter what kind of fur (or feather) they happen to have. This is the intention of QUACK!

However, for all you absolutely unrehabilitated, totally regressive duck-freaks, rest assured that your favorite (and mine) Frank Brunner is presently at work on what he terms "the ultimate duck story", which we will hopefully publish next issue or soon thereafter.

Before I let you go read the stories, I thought you might be interested in a bit of personal correspondence between MAD cartoonist Sergio Aragones and artist Steve Leialoha when Sergio sent Steve the script for their story . . . .

Mike Friedrich

13 SEP 76.

DEAR STEVE —

SORRY FOR THE DELAY, BUT AS SOON AS I WAS HERE FROM MY BRAZILIAN TRIP STARTED ON YOUR STORY. HOPE IT HAS ALL THE ELEMENTS YOU ASKED FOR.

I'M LEAVING TOMORROW TO ENGLAND AND FRANCE WITH THE MAD GROUP. I'LL BE BACK IN CALIF IN THE BEGINNINGS OF OCT...

AS I TOLD YOU BEFORE, DON'T PAY ANY ATENTION TO THE LAYOUTS. IT'S JUST EASY FOR ME TO DRAW THE STORY RATHER THAN WRITE ALL THE DESCRIPTIONS. ALSO YOU CAN CHANGE THE TITLE OR DIALOGUES TO FIT YOUR DRAWINGS BETTER. OK? HOPE YOU LIKE IT. I THOUGHT ABOUT IT FOR LONG TIME SO IT WAS EASY TO DRAW IT WHEN I CAME BACK.

TALK TO YOU SOON —

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CAMP PENDLETON, CA 92055

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ONE

"Newton THE RABBIT WONDER!"

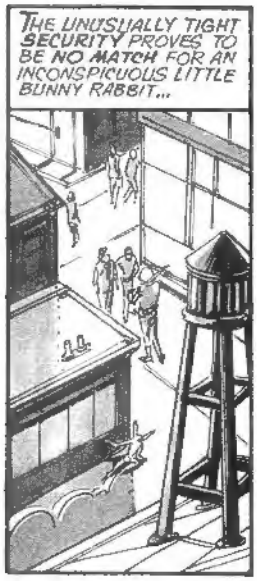
STORY & ART BY
SERGIO ARAGONÉS & STEVE LEIALOHA
LETTERING: TOM ORZECHOWSKI

HIYA GENTS! WHAT'S UP?

YES, ***EARTH,*** NEWTON. NOW... FENTON WAS THERE TO CHECK ***ATMOSPHERIC POLLUTION*** AND ITS POSSIBLE ***SEEPAGE*** INTO OUR DIMENSION. HE WAS LAST KNOWN TO BE ***HERE...*** YOU'LL GET THERE THROUGH THE "***HOLE-GAP.***" GOOD LUCK, MY BOY...

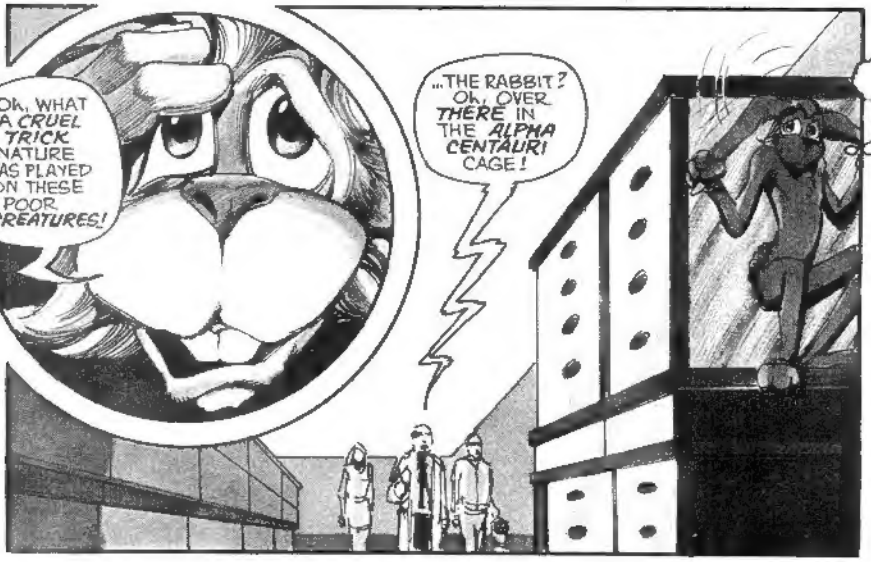
THWACK!

THE DIMENSIONAL GATEWAY...
ONE THING I HATE IS HAVING TO GO AROUND NAKED WHEN I HAVE TO GO TO EARTH. HOW UNCIVILIZED. HOW EMBARRASSING!
USUALLY!
HURRY-- IT'S ALL SET FOR EARTH!
HERE GOES NOTHIN'...
TIME AND SPACE, DISTANCE AND DIMENSION ARE JUXTAPOSED INTO THE INTRICATE TAPESTRY OF INFINITY! (IN OTHER WORDS, NEWTON GOES TO EARTH...)
AH, GOOD! A CHILD HUMAN... THEY USUALLY DON'T GET FREAKED OUT BY TALKING RABBITS LIKE ADULT HUMANS DO...
HIYA, KID! WHAT'S NEW?! SAY, YOU HAVEN'T SEEN ANY TALKING MONKEYS AROUND HERE LATELY, HAVE YA? Huh?
WHY, YES, MR. RABBIT. HE WAS TAKEN TO THE RESEARCH CENTER! I CAN TAKE YOU THERE, IT'S NOT FAR...
SOON...
THANKS.
BE CAREFUL IN THERE, NEWTON!
THREE


THE UNUSUALLY TIGHT SECURITY PROVES TO BE NO MATCH FOR AN INCONSPICUOUS LITTLE BUNNY RABBIT...

IT'S A SHORT HOP TO THE ANIMAL RESEARCH CENTER...
PSSSST! HEY FENTON! YOU IN HERE?

HEY, BUB! YOU SEEN FENTON? HE'S ABOUT SO HIGH...
OOK! OOK? IK!


OH, WHAT A CRUEL TRICK NATURE HAS PLAYED ON THESE POOR CREATURES!
...THE RABBIT? OH, OVER THERE IN THE ALPHA CENTAURI CAGE!

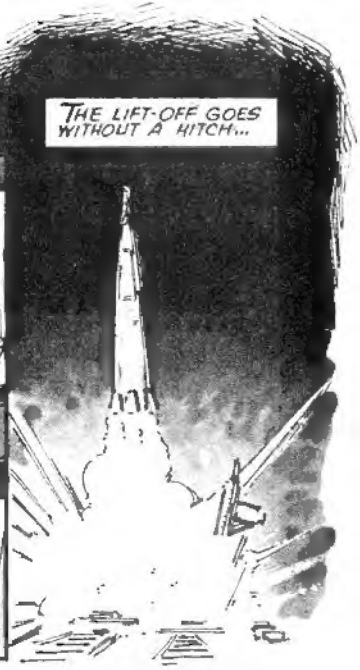
?!

STAND BACK, WALDO! THIS IS NO PLACE FOR AMATEURS!

AH, HERE WE ARE! SAY, THIS IS A KINDA STRANGE-LOOKING RABBIT!
YEAH, THEY'RE GETTING SOME WEIRD BREEDS HERE JUST FOR THESE SPACE SHOTS.

THE READY ROOM...
I HOPE THIS RABBIT DOES BETTER THAN THAT MONKEY WE SENT TO ANTARES!
ANTARES?

THERE SHE IS, MONICA! AIN'T SHE A BEAUT? AND JUST THE TWO OF US TO ALPHA CENTAURI!
AND THAT RABBIT, RALPH.


THE LIFT-OFF GOES WITHOUT A HITCH...

NO SOONER ARE THEY FREE OF THE ACCELERATION FORCES THAN NEWTON, THE RABBIT WONDER, GETS TO WORK! COURSE CHANGES ARE IMMANENT...
NOW, BEFORE I'M SEEN...
...Z² VECTOR FORCES...
...PARALAX COMPENSATION...
...ΔVi FACTOR...
...um...ah...
VOILÁ!

... I KNOW THIS NICE QUIET LITTLE SPOT OUT ALDEBAREN WAY...
I'M SURE YOU DO, RALPH... HEY! DID YOU SEE SOMETHING MOVE BACK THERE? GO CHECK IT OUT!
10-4, CAPTAIN!

YOU'LL GO NOWHERE EXCEPT TO ANTARES!
HOLY SHIT! A TALKING RABBIT!
I'VE RESET THE CONTROLS... SO YOU JUST SIT TIGHT AND WE'LL ALL ENJOY THIS TRIP TOGETHER!

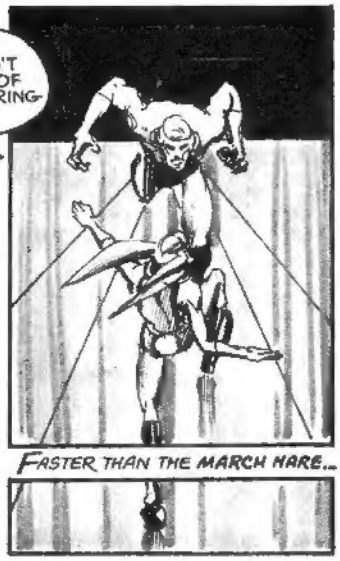
FNG

OH, NO YOU DON'T! WHAT'LL THEY SAY WHEN THEY FIND OUT I WAS HIJACKED BY A JACKRABBIT?
OKAY, BUB! YOU ASKED FOR IT! I DIDN'T STUDY THREE YEARS AT MARSHALL ART'S FOR NOTHIN'!

HEEEE-YAAAH!
THIS CAN'T BE REAL!

OKAY, RABBIT! NOW YOU'RE GONNA GET IT!
BACK, WOMAN!

Oh, I WOULDN'T DREAM OF INTERFERING... YET.


FASTER THAN THE MARCH HARE...

WITH LIGHTNING MOVES...
KATHUMP!
CRUNCH
WHAP!
WHUMP!

YOU'RE PRETTY FAST WITH THOSE HANDS... BUT YOU'VE STILL GOT SOME EXPLAINING TO DO! AND IT'D BETTER BE GOOD!
AND IT IS...

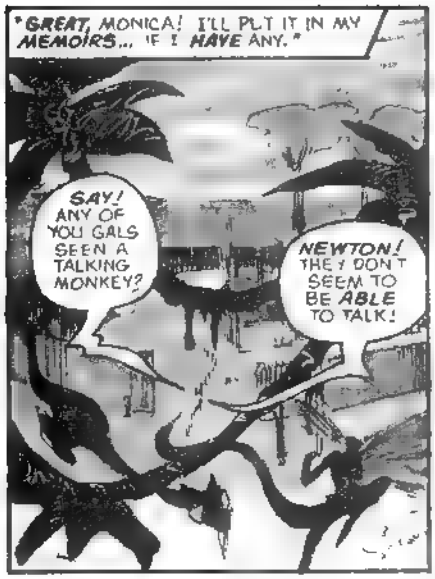
SO YA SEE, MONICA, I'VE GOT TO GET POOR FENTON BACK HOME.
BUT, NEWTON, ANTARES IS A DANGEROUS UNCHARTED AREA! THAT'S WHY ONLY ANIMALS ARE SENT. I MEAN, THE DUMB ONES... er... FORGET IT...
IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE FENTON'S SPACECRAFT, THE ANTAREAN XLS, IS LOCATED...
GOOD NAVIGATING, MONICA! THE XLS'S 'HOMER' IS LOUD AND CLEAR.
WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO FIND HIM WITH NO TROUBLE AT ALL.
AND THE ATMOSPHERE CHECKS OUT OKAY TO THREE DECIMALS...
HMMMM... TRACKS.
CAREFUL, NEWT! DON'T DO ANYTHING TO ATTRACT ANY ATTENTION!

FENTON! WHERE THE HELL ARE YA?!

C'MON.
THWIP!

SEVEN

BY THE GREAT EASTER BUNNY!
GOTTA MAKE EVERY SHOT COUNT!
RUN!
SPEARS!
GREAT! SOMEONE'S HELPING US!
YOU SURE? OUT OF THE FRYING PAN...
WELL... AT LEAST THEY'RE CUTER THAN THAT PLANT!
"LOOK, NEWTON! THEY'RE ALL FEMALE MONKEYS!"


"GREAT, MONICA! I'LL PUT IT IN MY MEMOIRS... IF I HAVE ANY."
SAY! ANY OF YOU GALS SEEN A TALKING MONKEY?
NEWTON! THEY DON'T SEEM TO BE ABLE TO TALK!

AND SPEAKING OF TALKING, THIS IS THE LAST TIME I'LL LET YOU TALK ME INTO ANYTHING!
OH, MONICA YOU'RE SO CONSERVATIVE!

RAIN! AT LEAST THEY CAN'T BURN US!
SWELL IT'S BEEN GRAND, MONICA. I DO WISH WE HAD HAD MORE TIME TO GET BETTER ACQUAINTED!

WAIT! HOLD EVERYTHING!

FENTON!
NEWTON! WHAT ON EARTH... er- ANTARES ARE YOU DOING HERE? IN TROUBLE AGAIN, I SEE!

I COME ALL THIS WAY TO RESCUE YOU, JUST TO FIND YOU'RE HEAD HONCHO!?
NICE GOIN' THERE, FENT!
YEAH, FUNNY THING HAPPENED-- I GOT HERE, TRAPPED ABOARD THAT STUPID SPACESHIP, WHEN...
I RAN ACROSS THIS ANCIENT CIVILIZATION OF MONKEYS -- AND -- THEY'RE ALL WOMEN!
I DON'T REALLY KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO ALL OF THEIR MEN, BUT I DO KNOW I'M NOW THE ONLY MAN AROUND HERE. SO, I GOT ELECTED HEAD MAN, IN A MANNER OF SPEAKING!

THIS ALL SUITS ME FINE. AND THEY DON'T SEEM TO MIND... THEY'RE CRAZY ABOUT ME NEWT
WITH NO MEN AROUND, THEY COULDN'T REPRODUCE. THEIR CIVILIZATION WAS DYING. THEY NEEDED NEW BLOOD! I MEAN, IT WAS MY CIVIC DUTY TO HELP IN EVERY WAY I COULD. YOU DO UNDERSTAND MY, e.h... PREDICAMENT...

CLEARLY, MY FRIEND YOU'RE TALKING TO A RABBIT!
OH, BROTHER!
SO, WHEN I'VE HELPED TO RESTORE THE MALE PORTION OF THIS LOVELY CIVILIZATION TO ITS PROPER BALANCE, I'LL RETURN... MAYBE!
SAY DO YOU DO BABYSITTING?

GOOD LUCK, OL' BUDDY! I MEAN-- YOUR MAJESTY! 'TILL WE MEET AGAIN!

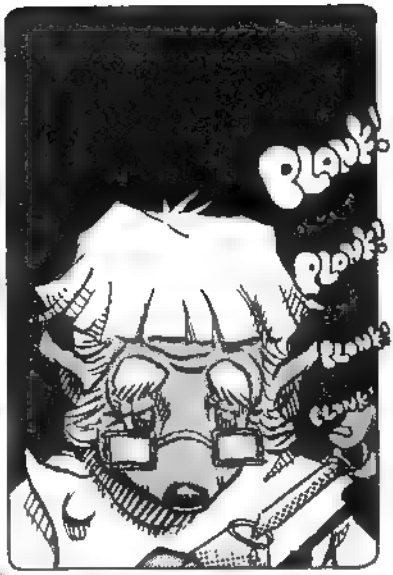
ADIOS, AMIGOS!

WE'D BETTER GET OUT OF THESE WET CLOTHES BEFORE WE CATCH A COLD!
YOU'RE SO RIGHT!

YOU KNOW, I LOVE RABBITS!
NEWTON, YOU'RE WONDERFUL
YES, I KNOW
BYE!

PLINK!
PLINK!
PLINK!
PLINK!

HI!


PLONK!
PLONK!
PLONK!
PLONK!

MY NAME IS PROFESSOR IZZY KABBIBLE. IN MY HANDS I HOLD THE RESULT OF FORTY YEARS OF TIRELESS RESEARCH.

FOR UNTOLD CENTURIES, MAN HAS BEEN PLAGUED BY CANCER, PNEUMONIA... EVEN THE COMMON COLD!
STIR
STIR
VERY LITTLE COULD BE DONE ABOUT IT.

UNTIL NOW.

MANY HAVE CALLED ME CRAZY --- SENILE. THEY HAVE BEEN PROVEN INCORRECT FOR YOU SEE..
...I HAVE DISCOVERED THE CURE

THE CURE

WINK!
...FOR EVERYTHING!

ONLY NOW...
...WHAT DO I DO WITH IT?
THE
CURE
© --1976-- Michael T. Gilbert ®

LOOKIT THIS PAPER!! FLYING SAUCER CULTS! MOONIES! SCIENTOLOGISTS! I TELL YA, WRAITH — THIS BURG IS JUST CRAWLIN' WITH LOONIES LATELY.

WHAT TO DO ??

Daily Quack EARLY EDITION NUTS

----AH INSPECTOR — WHO IS TO SAY?? "THERE IS INDEED A FINE LINE BETWEEN GENIUS AND INSANITY."

MANY GENIUSES — AHEAD OF THEIR TIME — WERE THOUGHT INSANE.

BULL! NAME ONE!

EDISON.

ANOTHER.

GALILEO

ANOTHER

I KNOW!! I'LL HAVE A PHARMACEUTICAL COMPANY MANUFACTURE MY SERUM.

I'LL PUT ON MY COAT AND HOP RIGHT DOWN!

OH COME OFF IT, WRAITH! YER GOIN' "SQUIRRELY" TOO! THOSE GUYS ARE IN TH' PAST. SHOW ME A GENIUS NOW, WHY DONTCHA?

OH! EXCUSE ME!

USELESS, INSPECTOR.

Daily Quack NUTS!

WATCH T, PERCY.

BUMP!

WITH YOUR THIMBLE MIND, YOU WOULDN'T RECOGNIZE A GENIUS IF YOU BUMPED INTO HIM...

I'LL TRY DOW CHEMICALS FIRST, SINCE

DROWN CAT

Glub!

THEY'RE ONE OF THE LARGEST COMPANIES LOCATED

WAK

NAAAKKK!!

NEARBY. I'LL ASK FOR A REASONABLE PERCENTAGE

SPLASH!

OF THE GROSS PROFI SIXTY PERCEN SOUNDS LIK A FAIR NUM

SQUIRT!

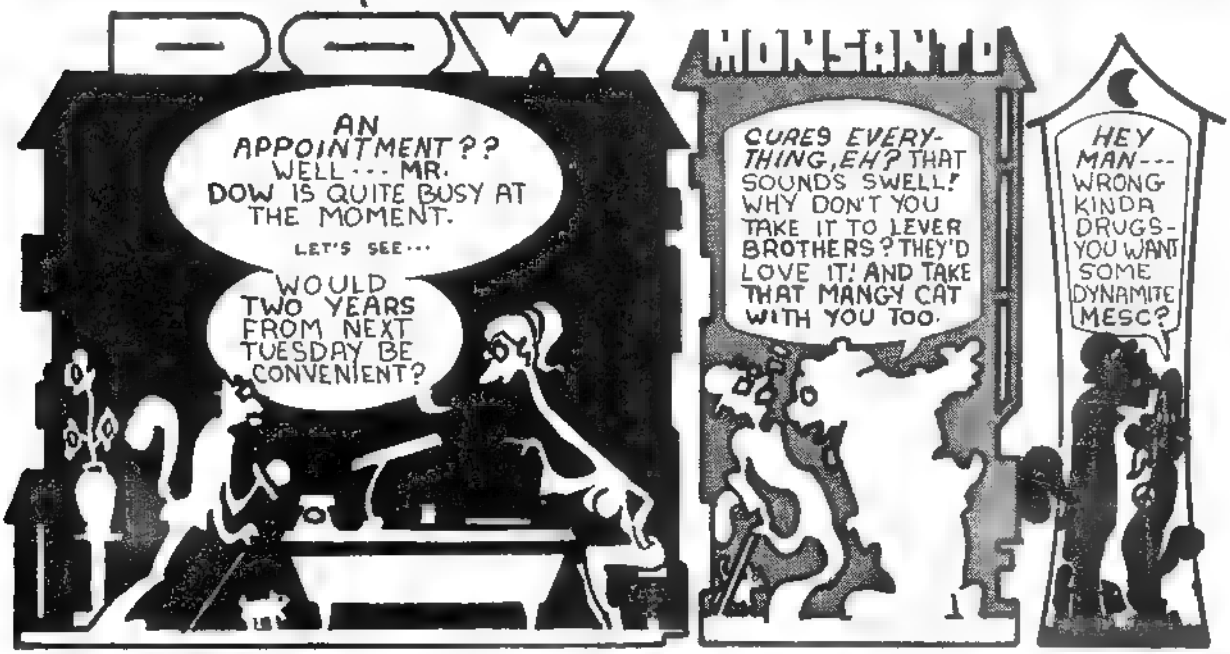
SQUIRT!

MROW

And so, filled with hope, Izzy visited the chemical manufacturers, large and small.

AND, ONE BY ONE, IZZY DEMONSTRATED THE PRODUCT OF HIS GENIUS TO ALL THE COMPANIES

from the largest... to the mediumest... to the smallest...



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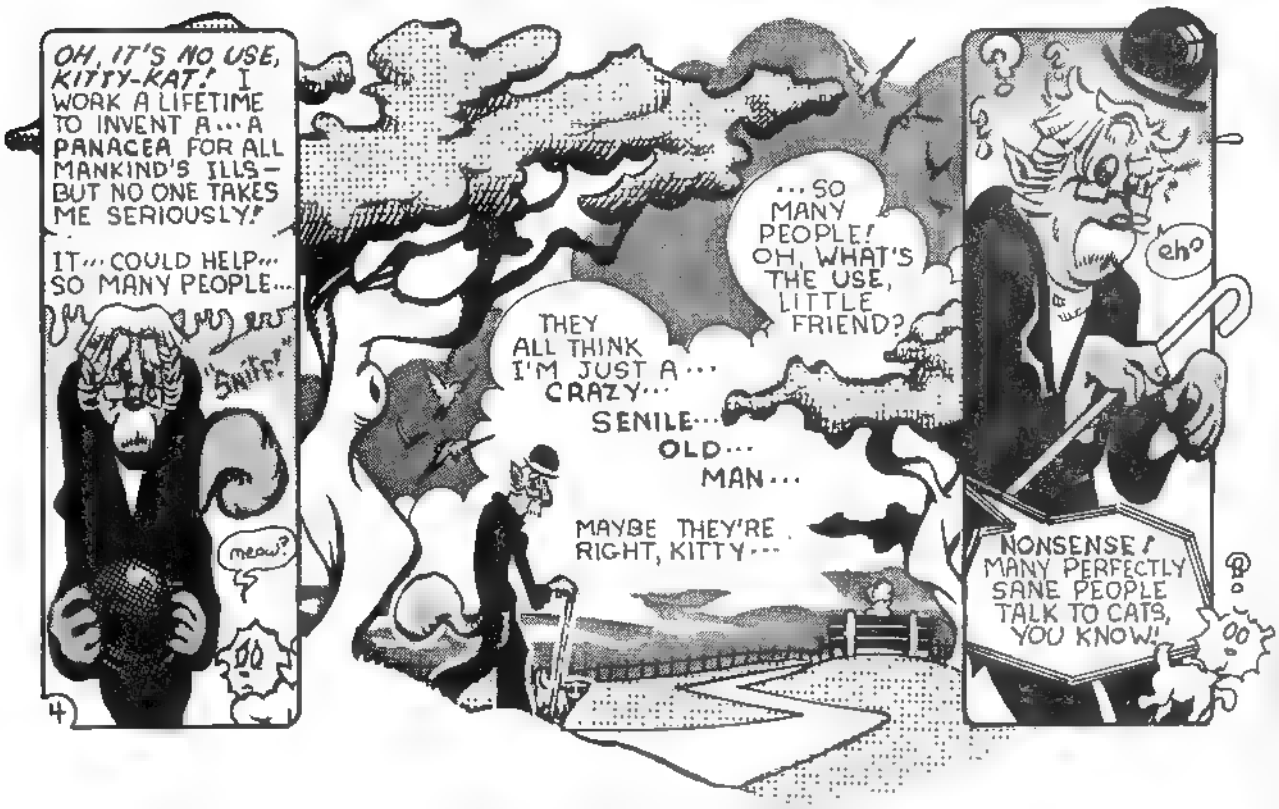
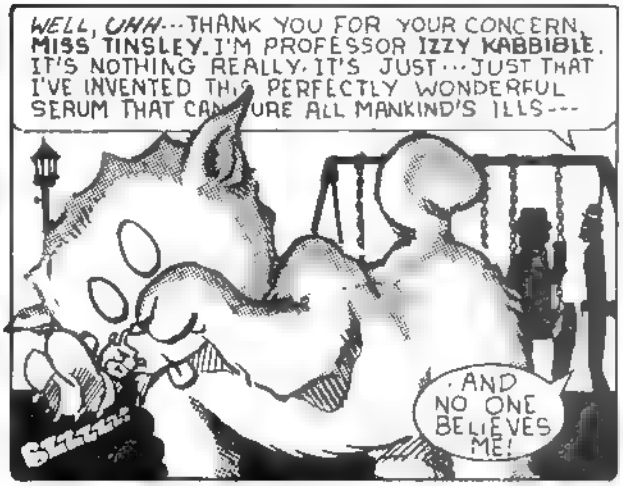
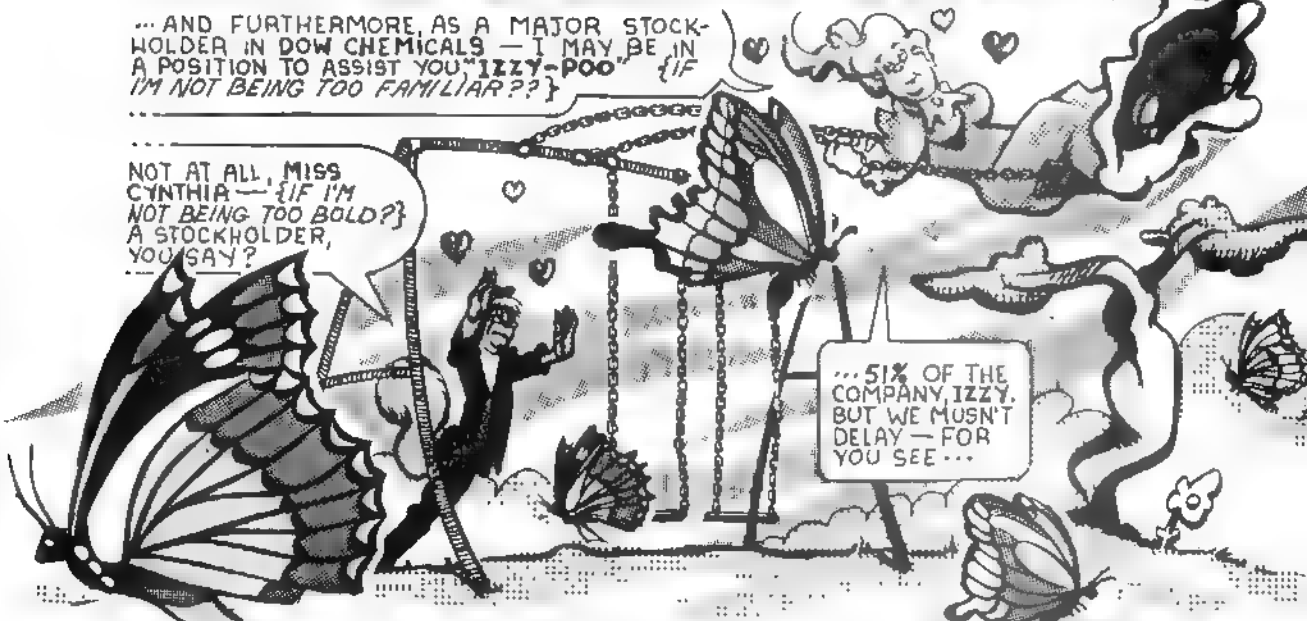
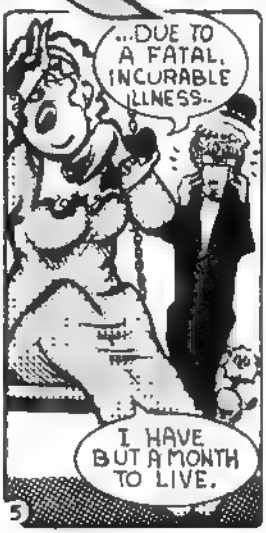


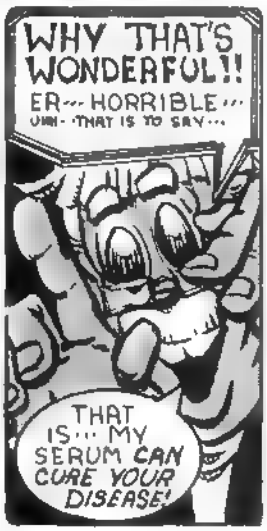
WOO!
SORRY I STARTLED YOU! MISS CYNTHIA TINSLEY'S MY NAME. YOU SEEM SO SAD. CARE TO TALK ABOUT IT?


WELL, UMH... THANK YOU FOR YOUR CONCERN, MISS TINSLEY. I'M PROFESSOR IZZY KABBIBLE. IT'S NOTHING REALLY. IT'S JUST... JUST THAT I'VE INVENTED THIS PERFECTLY WONDERFUL SERUM THAT CAN CURE ALL MANKIND'S ILLS...
AND NO ONE BELIEVES ME!

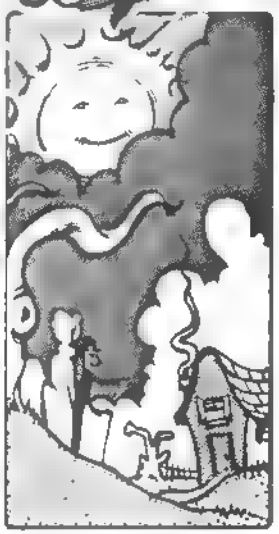
I BELIEVE YOU IZZY
YOU.. YOU DO?


...AND FURTHERMORE, AS A MAJOR STOCKHOLDER IN DOW CHEMICALS — I MAY BE IN A POSITION TO ASSIST YOU "IZZY-POO" {IF I'M NOT BEING TOO FAMILIAR??}
NOT AT ALL, MISS CYNTHIA — {IF I'M NOT BEING TOO BOLD?} A STOCKHOLDER, YOU SAY?
...51% OF THE COMPANY, IZZY. BUT WE MUSN'T DELAY — FOR YOU SEE...


...DUE TO A FATAL, INCURABLE ILLNESS...
I HAVE BUT A MONTH TO LIVE.


WHY THAT'S WONDERFUL!!
ER... HORRIBLE... UMH... THAT IS TO SAY...
THAT IS... MY SERUM CAN CURE YOUR DISEASE!

CYNTHIA — MY LAB IS RIGHT NEARBY. WOULD YOU BE WILLING...
HA! HA! OH YES, YOU MAD IMPETUOUS BOY!



WELL, HERE WE ARE. I'LL HEAT THE SERUM UP!

OH! WHAT A DARLING LABORATORY IZZY!

YOUR WIFE MUST LOVE IT!

I.. I'VE NEVER "GULP" MARRIED, CYNTHIA

UH... MY SERUM'S STILL NEW. ARE YOU SURE YOU STILL WANT TO RISK...

OH YES, IZZY! I JUST KNOW IT'LL WORK!

THEN WE'LL HAVE IT MANUFACTURED. YOU'LL BE RICH! FAMOUS!

OH, PSHAW!

I DON'T CARE ABOUT THAT! I JUST WANT TO HELP PEOPLE.

I KNOW THAT, YOU SWEET LITTLE DARLING!

WELL, BOTTOMS UP!

HMMM!! NOT BAD- KIND OF TASTY.

GOOD! DO YOU FEEL ANYTHING YET?

WHY YES! KIND OF TINGLY INSIDE. AND.

...AND KIND OF... DIZZY, IZZY~~~ IZZY!!

AAAA! MY THROAT!!

...POISON...

meow?

THUD!

SEE? SEE?
THEY THOUGHT ME SENILE. "SQUIRRELY", THEY SAID. BUT THEY WERE WRONG.
THE CURE
I SHOWED 'EM ALL!! FOR IN THIS SMALL FLASK LIES THE CURE.
THE CURE...
...FOR EVERYTHING!
Haa!
Ho
HEE!
HOO!
Hee!
MEOW?
CYANIDE POISONING!!
WHATTAYA MAKE OF IT, WRAITH?
LOOKS SUSPICIOUS!
DUNNO, INSPECTOR. JUST A POOR, ECCENTRIC CLEANING LADY. NO MONEY STOLEN – NO MOTIVE
BAH! – IT'S LIKE I TOLD YA WRAITH – THIS BURG IS CRAWLIN' WITH LOONIES
AH, INSPECTOR – WHO IS TO SAY? "THE LINE BETWEEN GENIUS AND INSANITY IS THIN INDEED!"
AHHH – YER NUTS, WRAITH.
AH, INSPECTOR – WHO IS TO SAY. "THE LINE BETWEEN GENIUS AND..."
OK! OK!
KNOCK IT OFF ALREADY!!!!!! F'GET I SAID ANYTHING! mmmumble, bumble grumbleee
GODDAMN FRANCYPANTS MONGREL...

END

BE TRUE to YOUR SCHOOL

A FISH SHTICK

I gotta get outta here!

I just can't stand it anymore, cooped up in this stuffy little cubicle like I was a common criminal or something!

Doing the same goddam stupid things, day after day, after day after day, after d--

No! No! No!

MY MIND ISN'T REAL; I MADE UP MY MIND.

©1976 by Steve Skeates

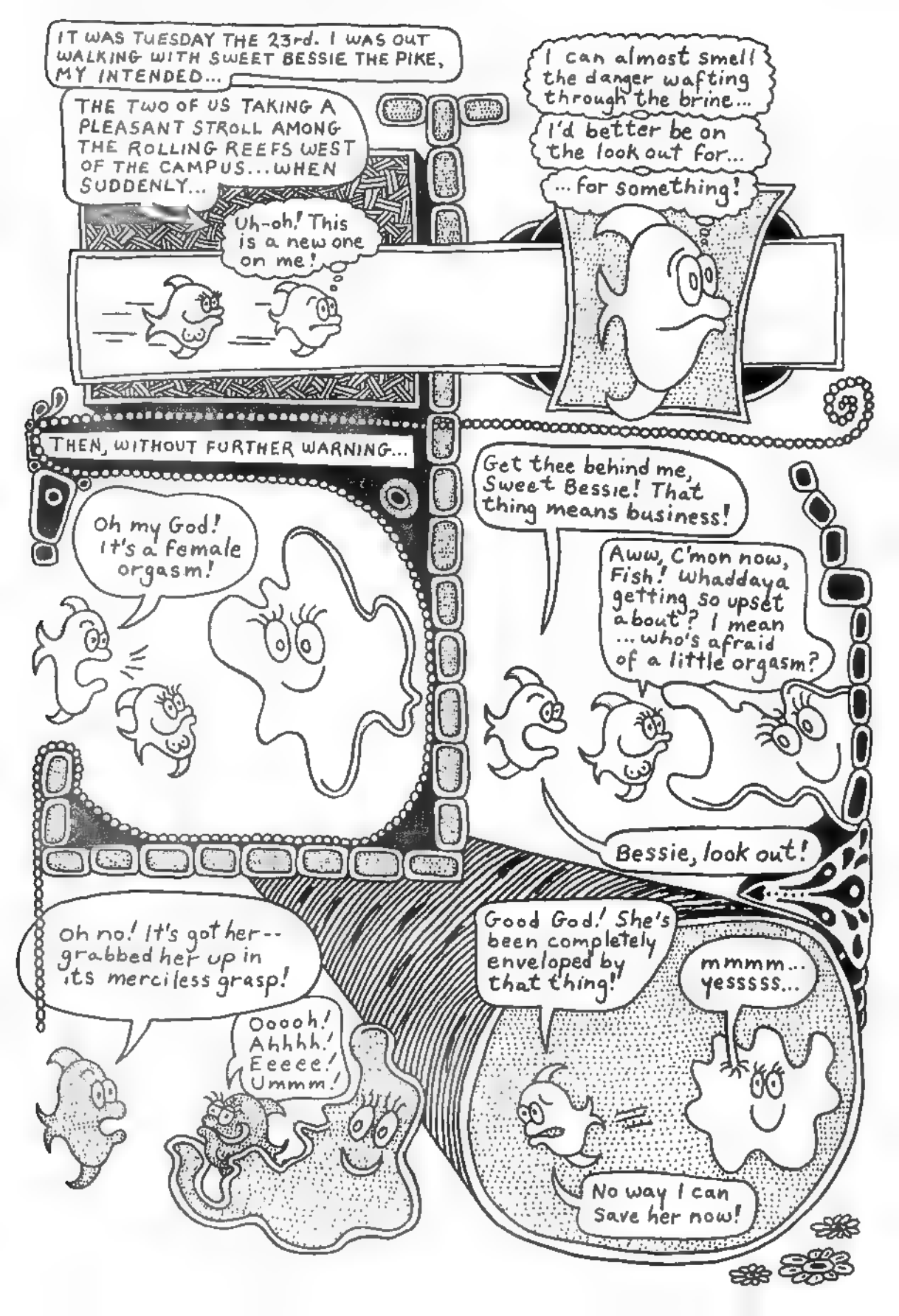
THIS IS THE SCHOOL, OUR SCHOOL--

PHISCH UNIVERSITY, A CLEVER AND CRAFTY LITTLE COLLEGE NESTLED AWAY AMID THE MAJESTIC CORAL-ENCRUSTED ROCKS JUST EAST OF THE GREAT OIL SLICK

THERE ARE NUMEROUS SUBJECTS ONE CAN STUDY HERE-- EVERYTHING FROM CAVIAR PRODUCTION TO SEA WEED ARRANGEMENT... BUT I DON'T STUDY ANYTHING AT ALL!

MY NAME IS FISH FRIDAY--AND I'M A CARP!

P.U.


IT WAS TUESDAY THE 23rd. I WAS OUT WALKING WITH SWEET BESSIE THE PIKE, MY INTENDED...
THE TWO OF US TAKING A PLEASANT STROLL AMONG THE ROLLING REEFS WEST OF THE CAMPUS...WHEN SUDDENLY...
Uh-oh! This is a new one on me!
I can almost smell the danger wafting through the brine...
I'd better be on the look out for...
...for something!
THEN, WITHOUT FURTHER WARNING...
Oh my God! It's a female orgasm!
Get thee behind me, Sweet Bessie! That thing means business!
Aww, C'mon now, Fish! Whaddaya getting so upset about? I mean ...who's afraid of a little orgasm?
Bessie, look out!
Oh no! It's got her-- grabbed her up in its merciless grasp!
Ooooh! Ahhhh! Eeeee! Ummm!
Good God! She's been completely enveloped by that thing!
mmmm... yessssss...
No way I can save her now!

I FINNED BACK TO THE CAMPUS, DEEPLY LOST IN SAD THOUGHT...

It's too bad about poor Sweet Bessie!

Good thing she's not the only fish in the sea, but still I'm gonna miss her!

CAMPUS

BUT JUST THEN...

Hey, Fish! How about waiting up for a second, willya? Then you can ..mmm ...walk me back to the dorm!

Bessie! You escaped!

Escaped? Hell, there was nothing to escape from! I told you that cute little orgasm wasn't worth worrying about!

Besides, that wasn't a real orgasm!

wha-?

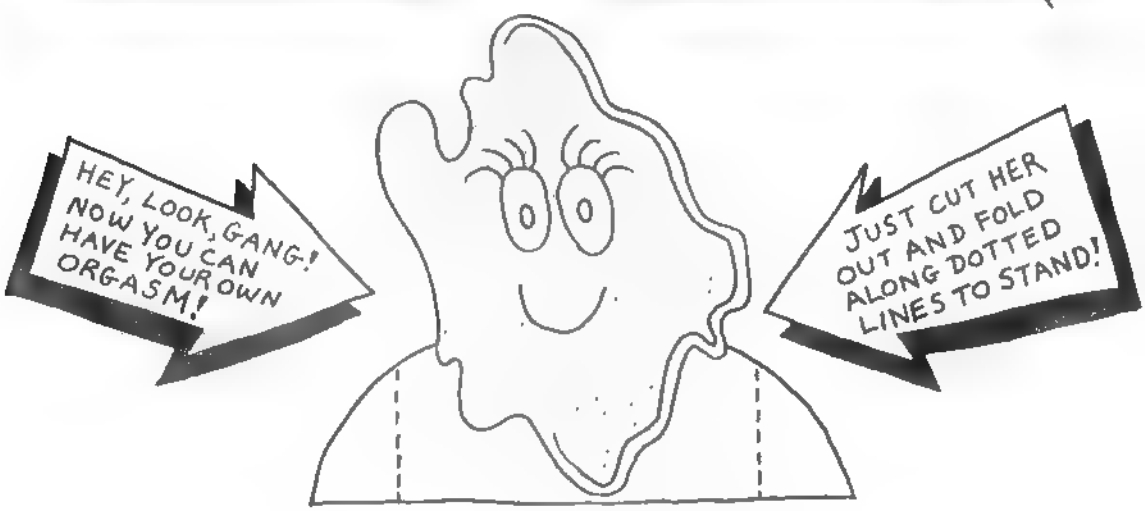
You mean...?

Yes!

Gee Whiz, Bessie! I'm surprised at you! I thought our relationship was based on honesty!

I know you did it for me, so that I'd feel more like a man! But still--

FINNY



FUN FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY!

TRAPPED ON A WORLD THEY DON'T CARE ABOUT !!!

ON THE SKIDS! © 1977

FEATURING THOSE COOL CATS FROM QUEENS STARRING IN:

"A DAY AT THE RAT-RACE"

STORY-ART LETTERS ALAN KUPPERBERG © 1977

...MUMBLE... ...MUMBLE...

SO WHAT'S HAPPENING, SHORT, FAT AND HOPELESS?

"SO WHAT'S HAPPENING?" YOU CALLED ME, ALPHONSE!

"BIG RUSH!" "COME QUICK!" "MEET ME AT THE COMIC COMPANY", Y'SAID!

AND I'D LOVE TO THANK: MARY SKRENES STEVE OERBER + ALAN WEISS FOR A WRITING ASSIST AND FOR BRINGING THE SNACKS. -Kupp.

SO, HERE I AM! NOW WHY AM I?

WELL, YOU KNOW HOW I HATE TO GO UP THERE ALONE, GASTON!

OH GOD! BABYSITTING AGAIN!

THIS IS RIDICULOUS! YOU KNOW THEY CAN'T STAND ME UP THERE!

BUT YOU WORK FOR THEM!

WHY BE NICE TO TALENT? BESIDES, IF THEY WERE NICE, THEY MIGHT FIGURE I'D BE ASKING TO BE PAID NEXT.

HEY... GOT A SMOKE? I'M TOO LAZY TO GET MINE.

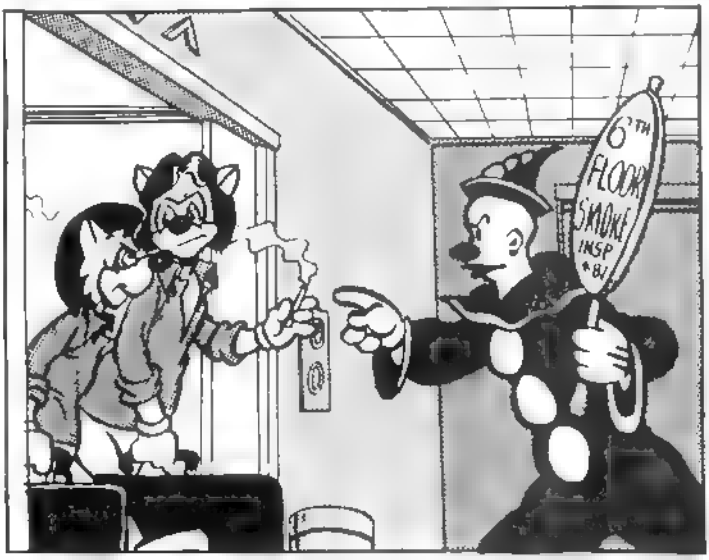
PLAYING ON MY SYMPATHIES AGAIN, EH?

HERE.

GRACIAS.

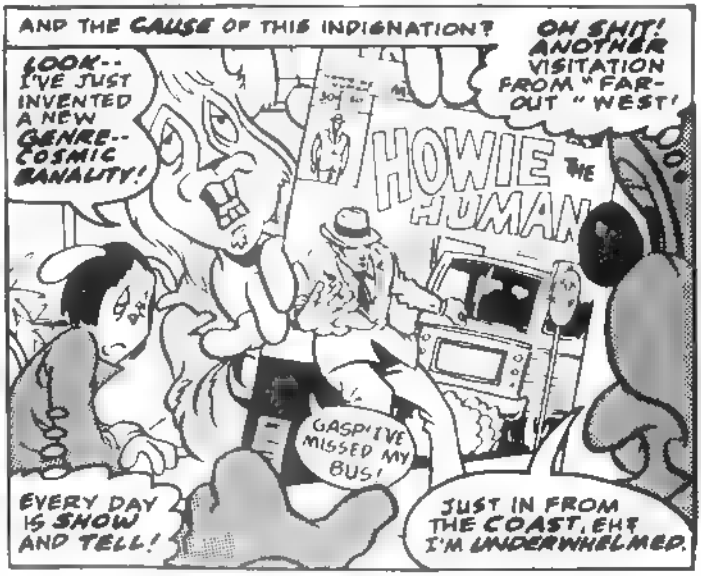
NO SMOKING

8
6
4
DING


6TH FLOOR SMOKE INSP #81

HAPPY?
TICKET

...OKAY, I'LL...
JEEZ! THEY'VE PAINTED THIS PLACE THE COLOR OF THE INSIDE OF A COOKIE BOX!
THE COMICS COMPANY - INC
WHAM!
LOOK OUT!! SOMEONE'S...
GARR!!


AND THE CAUSE OF THIS INDIGNATION?
LOOK-- I'VE JUST INVENTED A NEW GENRE-- COSMIC BANALITY!
OH SHIT! ANOTHER VISITATION FROM "FAR-OUT" WEST!
HOWIE THE HUMAN
GASP! I'VE MISSED MY BUS!
EVERY DAY IS SHOW AND TELL!
JUST IN FROM THE COAST, EH? I'M UNDERWHELMED.

HOW WONDERFUL. A VISITATION FROM "FAR-OUT" WEST!
OH, MAN, YUR RILLY GONNA BE ABLE TO APPRECIATE MY NEW CONCEPT!
THAT'S WHAT I SA...
ONLY IF IT INCLUDES YOUR DISMEMBERMENT!
OH, MY BACK!

HUH? UH...SEE? YOU'RE ALWAYS IN PAIN! YOU'RE FALLING APART IN NEW YORK! WHY DON'T YOU GET WISE? GET HEALTHY... GET...
...FUCKED?
SURE. I'M JUST A PRODUCT OF MY ENVIRONMENT, OFFICER KRUPKY!

BUT I'VE DECIDED TO STAY AND COPE! I'M NOT RUNNING AWAY THIS WEEK! IT'S GREAT TO SIT BACK, DRINKING BEER AND DISPARAGING THE WORLD... AND MAYBE PAINT A PICTURE OF THE SAME OLD SHIT EVERY SIX MONTHS!
SEE MAN, YER HOSTILE!
NO! BUT I'M ALIVE!

HUH?
NOW DON'T THINK ABOUT IT! YOU MIGHT HURT YOUR HEAD!
CHECKS, ALPHONSE?
MOST ASSUREDLY, GASTON! MAYBE WE CAN GET AT THEM BEFORE THE LUNCH STAMPEDE!
WELL, MAYBE I'LL GO GET DRUNK!

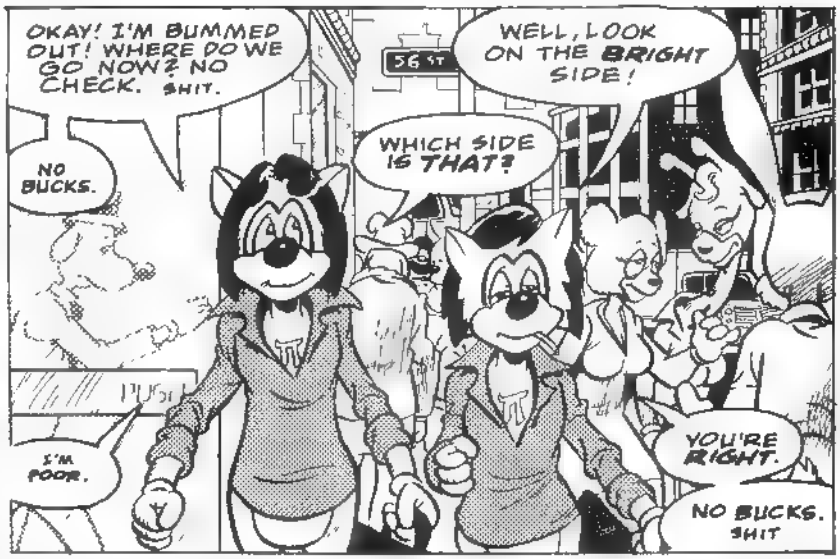
TO DECEND TO THE VERNACULAR: "THAT GUY HAS GOT HIS HEAD UP HIS ASS!"
YOU'RE TOO KIND.
...UH...
BUT IN MY OPINION...

GRRHHMMPH.
HUP!
WHAM!
MY GOD!!
IT'S THE POSEIDON ADVENTURE!

WILL WE LIVE?
...HUSH...
TELL MY MOTHER I LOVED HER.
WAIT! WE ARE ALIVE!
AND WE NEED BUCKS TO LIVE! CHECKS IN YET?

"NO!"
GRRRHHMMPH.
KRIK
"NO." SEE? WE'D'VE BEEN BETTER OFF DEAD!
COME ON! MONEY ISN'T EVERYTHING, Y'KNOW.
IT'S A FINE START!

LET'S GO!
OH, MY BACK.
OH! MY WALLET!
"SEE... YOU'RE ALWAYS IN PAIN!"
YOU'RE MUCH TOO KIND!
THEN YOU MOVE TO CALIFORNIA! ONE LESS PAIN!


OKAY! I'M BUMMED OUT! WHERE DO WE GO NOW? NO CHECK. SHIT.
NO BUCKS.
I'M POOR.
56 ST
WELL, LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE!
WHICH SIDE IS THAT?
YOU'RE RIGHT.
NO BUCKS. SHIT

ALRIGHT LOOK, LET'S CAB DOWN TO YOUR PLACE AND WE CAN FIGURE OUT WHAT TO DO FOR HA-HA.
IF YOU WANT. BUT I PLAN TO BE CRANKY, OBSTINATE AND TO GO FAR BEYOND THE ESTABLISHED BOUNDS OF GOOD TASTE.
I SEE. BUSINESS AS USUAL.
I'M NOT DEPUTY DAWG

GOOD GOD IN A BOTTLE!

MY DEAR LORD IN HEAVEN! A HUMAN DRIVING A TAXI CAB!

NAW, NAW! IT AIN'T LIKE THAT AT ALL.

I'M A SURGICALLY ALTERED WALRUS! I POSE FOR BIT PARTS IN FUNNY HUMAN COMICS. HACKIN' IS JUST MOONLIGHTIN'!

THERE IS SOMETHING VAGUELY FAMILIAR ABOUT YOUR NOSTRIL HAIRS... YOU EVER PLAY A BARTENDER?

YEW GOT IT! I WAS A LOT OF HUMANS!!

DRIVE, WILLYA?

YEAH, SIX BUCKS A NIGHT, 25 A WEEK... IN ADVANCE

WELL, I'LL JUST WANT IT FOR A NIGHT. MEANWHILE GIVE ME A SHOT OF RYE AND A BEER CHASER.. MAKE THAT A DOUBLE!

ADLER BEER 35¢

AS SEEN IN THE AUG. 14, 1972 EPISODE OF "CANNON" IN THE OVERSEAS WEEKLY.

AS AN AGING DRAG QUEEN IN "THE DECO DESPERADOS" IN THE NATIONAL LAMPOON ENCYCLOPEDIA OF HUMOR SEPT., 1973

AND, WHEN IT CAME DOWN AGAIN, "COUNT BARSAC" REALIZED AT LAST...

THE VAMPIRE SLAYING MAYOR IN "THE LIVING DEAD" FROM VAMPIRE TALES, JAN., 1973

I REMEMBER THAT ONE, TOO.

YEAH, YEAH... I WUZ ALL OF DEM! I'M GOIN' FOR SOME BIG PARTS SOON TOO.

MY AGENT SAYS IF I'M REAL CAREFUL WIT' DIS FACE O'MINE I KIN MAKE A FORTUNE!

YEAH--- WELL THAT'S REAL INTERESTING, BUT...

HEY-- D'YA REMEMBER WHEN I PLAYED...

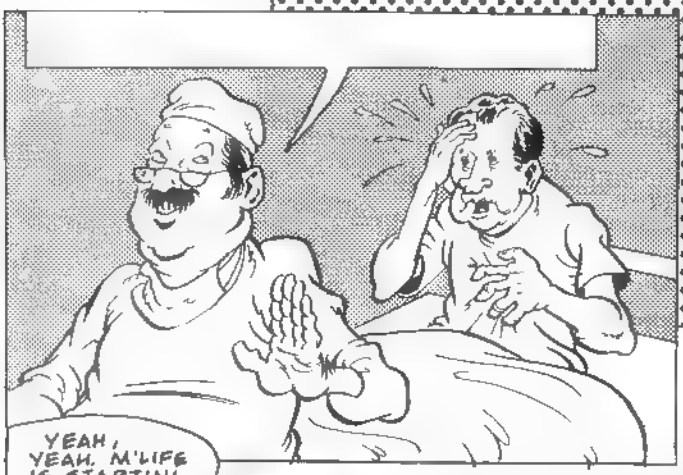
MOORE RELATES THE BIZARRE EVENTS

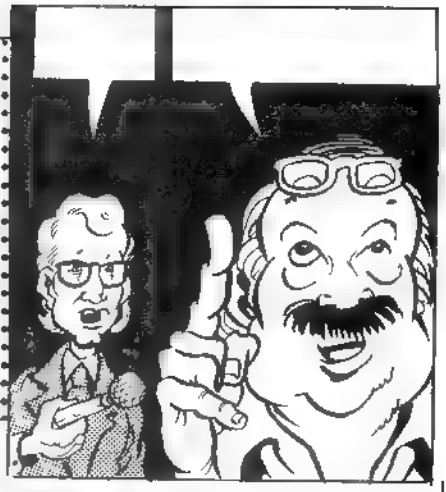
MY FAULT SIR. BUT ALL THE OTHER ROOMS WERE BOOKED OR I'D NEVER HAVE RENTED YOU THAT CHAMBER, WHICH SOMETIMES IS HAUNTED!

BY WHOSE GHOST?

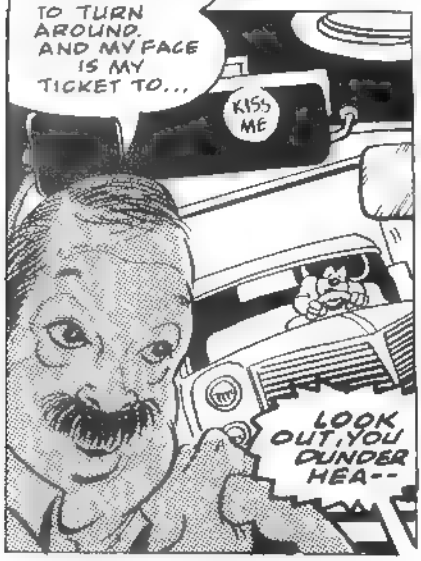
THE KINDLY INNKEEPER IN "THE FIREPLACE", RIPLEYS BELIEVE IT OR NOT. APRIL 1974.

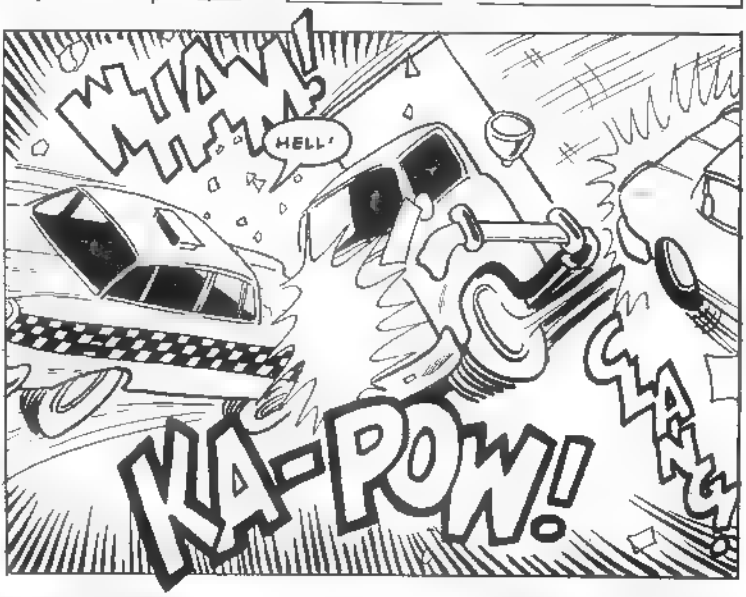
NOT SO KINDLY DOCTOR IN "TURNING THE TABLES!" CRAZY MAG. MAR., '77.

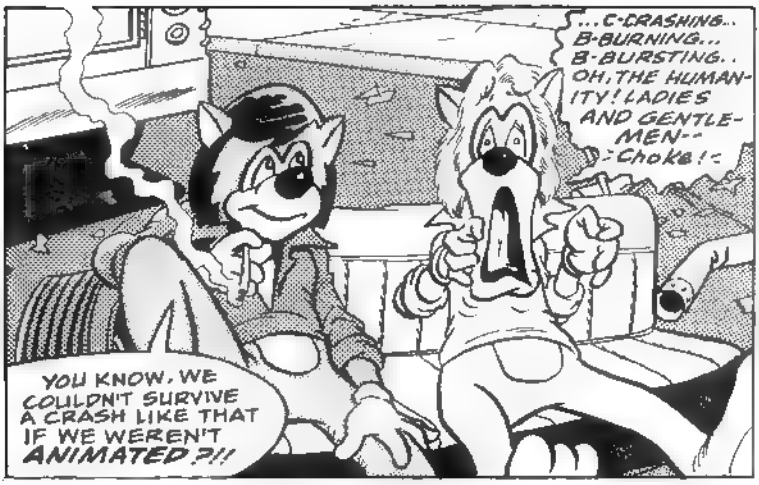


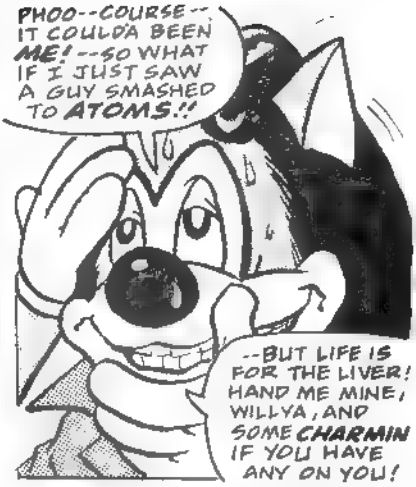


IN "AN INTERVIEW WITH A TAXICAB FLEET OWNER." FROM PARODY MAGAZINE. FEB, 1977.






...C-CRASHING... B-BURNING... B-BURSTING.. OH, THE HUMANITY! LADIES AND GENTLEMEN-- :-Choke!-:
YOU KNOW, WE COULDN'T SURVIVE A CRASH LIKE THAT IF WE WEREN'T ANIMATED?!!

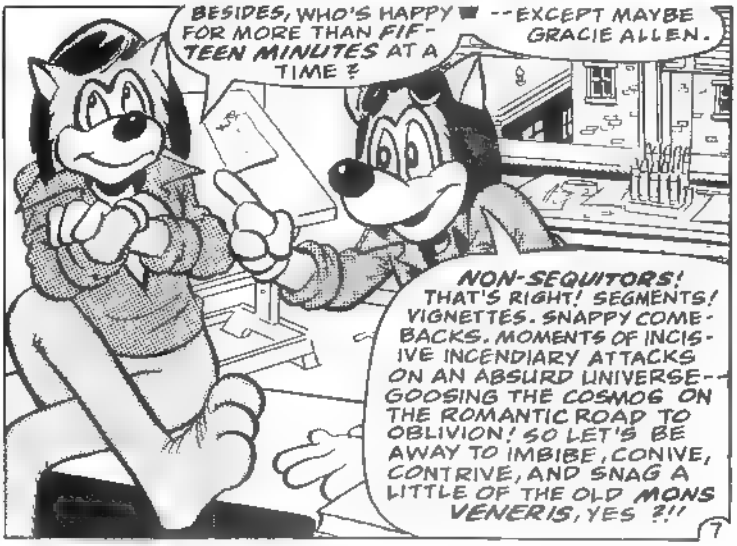

PHOO--COURSE-- IT COULDA BEEN ME! --SO WHAT IF I JUST SAW A GUY SMASHED TO ATOMS!!
--BUT LIFE IS FOR THE LIVER! HAND ME MINE, WILLYA, AND SOME CHARMIN IF YOU HAVE ANY ON YOU!

OKAY! LET'S GETA BUS, HUH?
NNGGHH!!
GOT A TOKEN?

STILL DOWN? JUST THINK OF DEATH AS A BLESSED RELEASE FROM AN EMPTY EXISTANCE!
SO MAYBE A HIGHER NUMBER ON THE WHEEL OF LIFE AWAITS THE BASTID.
YEAH, BUT MY FAIL-SAFE MARK HAS BEEN PASSED. I FEAR THAT MY SENSE OF HUMOR IS NO MORE... EVEN CHUCK JONES LEAVES ME COLD!

--AND KEEP YOUR CLASSIC VINTAGE "HA-HA-CHEER-UP" LINES TO YOURSELF, SCHMUCK-FACE! I'M TOO DEEPLY SUBMERGED IN POETIC DESPAIR --
EVEN FOR SOULFULLY SEMITIC REFERENCES ONLY YOU, I AND MRS. KUSZER UNDERSTAND.

AH SO!
TAKE VENERATED ANCIENT ORIENTAL BIT OF ADVICE "--FORGET IT, EDGAR!"


BESIDES, WHO'S HAPPY FOR MORE THAN FIFTEEN MINUTES AT A TIME?
--EXCEPT MAYBE GRACIE ALLEN.
NON-SEQUITORS! THAT'S RIGHT! SEGMENTS! VIGNETTES. SNAPPY COMEBACKS. MOMENTS OF INCISIVE INCENDIARY ATTACKS ON AN ABSURD UNIVERSE-- GOOSING THE COSMOG ON THE ROMANTIC ROAD TO OBLIVION! SO LET'S BE AWAY TO IMBIBE, CONIVE, CONTRIVE, AND SNAG A LITTLE OF THE OLD MONS VENERIS, YES?!!

On The Skids

CHAPTER TWO: "A NIGHT AT THE CIRCUS!!"

OH SHIT

I CAN MAKE YOU DO ANYTHING

THAT GORRILA'S CUTE... SO BIG... COULD CRUSH ME... HMM... LIKE TO CLIMB HIM... 'CAUSE HE'S THERE.

NOW TO PROJECT CONFIDENCE... SEXY BUT NOT CHEAP-- HE MAY HAVE BUCKS.

VODKA AND TRIX.

FEH! IT'S NOT LIKE THE MOVIE!

--IT'S COMPLEX, MAN.

A SHOT OF SWINE FLU, SON.

DUH.

EVERYONE IN THIS STRIP IS SO INTO THEMSELVES. I DON'T MIND BEING ALONE...

IT NEVER CHANGES!

...SO I SEE...

THIS IS RIDICULOUS! WE'VE BEEN HERE FOR FIVE HOURS! IT'S ALMOST 3:30.... A.M.?! I'M BORED!

SAME GODDAMN ANIMALS IN HERE! ANIMALS, ALL OF 'EM. SPECIALLY THE "FEMALES". THE ONE TO MY RIGHT IS A YAWN OF THE HELEN REDDY SCHOOL.

HE'S BOARD.

OH, PIG LEAVINGS...

HUH?

...I DO MIND NOT GETTING ANY LINES THOUGH.

HE'S BORED. HOW'D YOU LIKE HIM TO MASTERFULLY MANIPULATE YOU. HE'S A WALKING COMPENDIUM OF FOSSIL HUMOR-- MINE PAL!!

I'M LEAVING!

I'LL KILL YOU.

I TAKE A LOT.

YO, MAN.

--BUT HE TAKES MORE. OH WELL

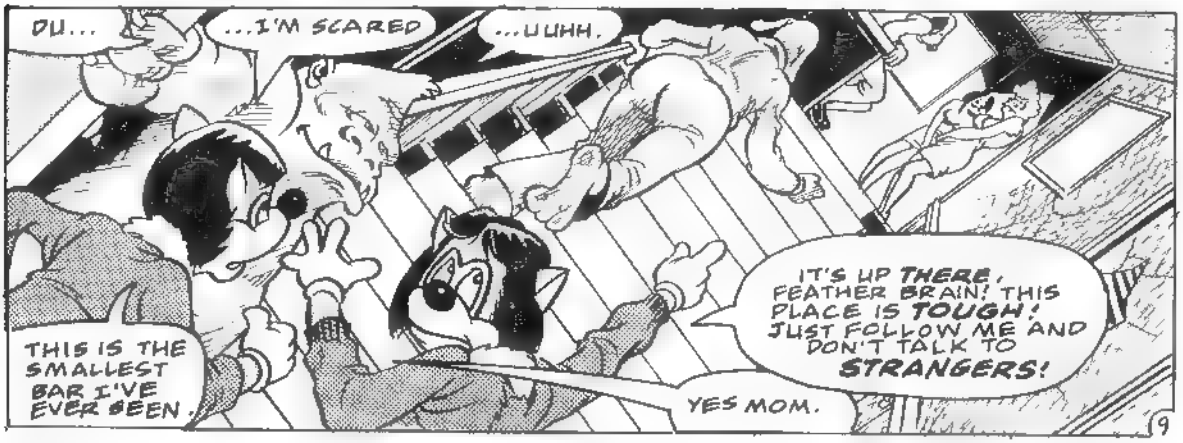
LOOSE JOINTS.

WAIT FOR ME!
COVER $2.-
MY GOD! HELP! SHE WANTS ME!
LOOSE JOINTS?
THIRTENLY.
YOU LIE DOWN WITH PIGS AND YOU COME UP SMELLING LIKE DIRT.
THIS IS DREADFUL.
LOOSE JOINTS?
LIFE IS SO UNEXCITING, SIGH.
KINDA LIKE A DISNEY EXISTANCE IN A CRUMB WORLD?

YEAH, I SEE YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.
YEAH, BUT WHAT KIN Y'DO?

WELL, IF YOU REALLY WANT ADVENTURE, I HEARD ABOUT THIS STRANGE AFTER HOUR...
SCHMUCK--
...WHAT ARE WE STANDING HERE FOR?

AFTER A SNICKERING CAB RIDE TO AN UNDISCLOSED LOCATION...
220
NOW REMEMBER... BEHAVE!
LOOK...
"LOOK", NOTHING! I DON'T WANT TO GET KILLED, SO BE NICE.


OH...
...I'M SCARED
...UUHH.
THIS IS THE SMALLEST BAR I'VE EVER SEEN.
IT'S UP THERE, FEATHER BRAIN! THIS PLACE IS TOUGH! JUST FOLLOW ME AND DON'T TALK TO STRANGERS!
YES MOM.

OKAY--ACT LIKE A TWIT!! I'M GOING UP TO HA-HA-WHEEZERLAND.
HEY!!
DON'T FORGET YOUR TOUR GUIDE!
BLACK BEAUTIES
YOU KNOW--ONE OF THESE DAYS YOU ARE GOING TO TRANSGRESS THE UNWRITTEN LAW!
COULD YOU XEROX ME A COPY?
HMMM
GOT ANY
LUDES
SUN SHINE
LOOSE JOINTS
I'LL XEROX YOUR--
HEY...
ALL-RIGHT!
BUY ME A DRINK?
WHO... WHO... WHO...
OOH. AN OWL IN CAT DRAG! I NEVER MADE IT WITH AN OWL.
CHARMING
I'D BREAK YOUR ARM... BUT I MIGHT NEED YOU TO HOLD ME UP LATER!
LUDES
GOOD SMOKE
NOW BE CALM.
RRRHHKR
CALM? AFTER THE HORROR STORIES YOU TOLD ME ON THE WAY OVER HERE?
OH, I'M CALM.
GOT ANY DRAMAMINE?
SHUDDUP!
HOOT HOOT
...BECAUSE...
OOO OAA
...WE'RE...
CHITTER CHITTER
BREET DROOT
...GOING IN!!
I THINK.
KA-KRIK KA-KRIK
CHIRP CHIP

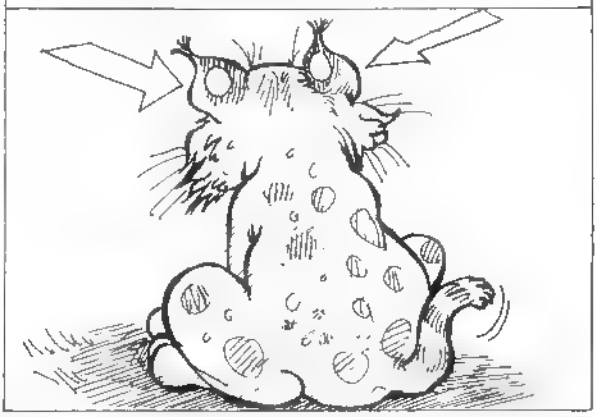
NEXT ISSUE- THE MOST DRAMATIC DEVELOPEMENT EVER PRESENTED IN IN QUACK COMICS HISTORY-- "DING DOG DADDY"--WITH DAISY!

HOW TO RECOGNIZE AN Oregon Bobcat

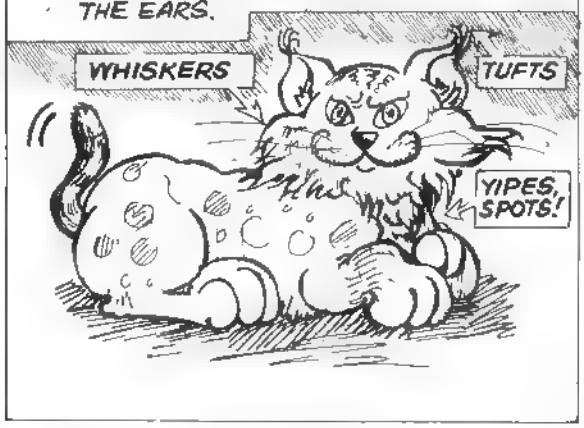
(TO PRESERVE LIFE & LIMB!) BY DOT BUCHER

LYNXUS RUFUS, OR BOBCAT, IS A NATIVE OF WASHINGTON AND OREGON STATES...

ALSO, NOTICE THE WHITE SPOTS BEHIND THE EARS. THIS IS A GENUINE IDENTIFICATION MARK!



ALSO, NOTICE THE SPOTS AND STRIPES; THE LARGE SIDE WHISKERS; THE TUFTS ON THE EARS.



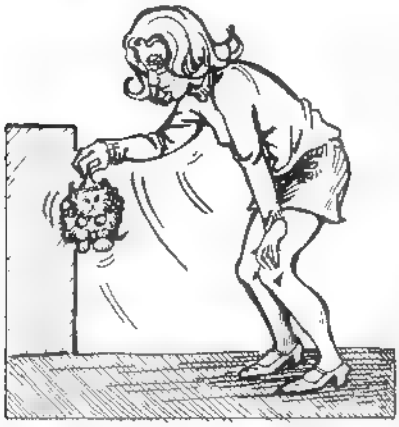
... AND THE LUXURIOUS, SOFT, DOWNY, STRIPED TAIL!

BUT ESPECIALLY BE AWARE OF THE HUGE, GREEN EYES... INTELLIGENT AND VERY CURIOUS...

...FOR SOME PEOPLE BELIEVE THE BOBCAT CAN READ YOUR MIND!

TALES OF THE OREGON BOBCAT!

BY DOT (THE NATIVE) BUCHER



© Dorothy Bucher '75

SEE CONTINUED ADVENTURES!

Tales of The OREGON BOBCAT

by Dot Bucher ©.976

YOU-ALL GIBBON

THE JUNK-FOOD MONKEY!

THRILL AS SILLY SIMIANS BATTLE ALIEN APPETITES in "THE INCREDIBLE, EDIBLE INVASION OF EARTH!"

HEAD FOR TH' HILLS! WE GOTTA E VACUATE THIS HEAH CITY – RIGHT NOW...

HOLY COW! THEY'VE ALL BEEN TURNED INTO: YECHH! VEGETABLES!

EVERYONE NEEDS A BIT OF **RELAXATION** NOW AND THEN, AND **YOU-ALL GIBBON, KULTURE KING** OF **KITSCH**, IS NO EXCEPTION

Y'KNOW, THIS HEAH **"NATIONAL ANNOYER"** IS A GREAT LI'L PUBLICATION... REAL **NEWSY**...

FROM K-SELL RECORDS, 21 RECENTLY EXHUMED HITS, ONLY $17.95

WHAT'S **THIS?** "HOW JUNK-FOOD CAN RUIN YOUR HEALTH"!! LESSEE... "A HEALTHFUL DIET OF **ACORN-MEAL** AND **PINE-NEEDLE PIE** STICKS TO MY RIBS, NOT TO MENTION MY **TONGUE**, SAYS **BUFFALO CHIMPS!**"

AH CAIN'T BELIEVE IT!!!

NATIONAL ANNOYER

LIVE DEATH

STORY AND ART © 1976 by SCOTT SHAW! | LETTERING: R. DUKE | THIS ONE'S FOR CARL BARKS, ROSS ANDRU, AND, OF COURSE, SHELLEY ... FAVORITES ALL!

WHAT *NERVE!* HE'S *BAD-MOUTHED* MAH *BURGER'S* ONCE TOO OFTEN, EVEN IF HE IS MAH OWN *NEPHEW!*

... TRY TO MAKE ME LOOK LIKE A *MONKEY'S UNCLE,* WILL HE?

"OL' *BUFFALO CHIMP'S* GONE TOO FAR! FIRST A *COUNTRY-SINGIN' SUPERSTAR* ... AN' NOW HE'S KNOWN AS TH' *ORGANIC ORANGUTAN!*"

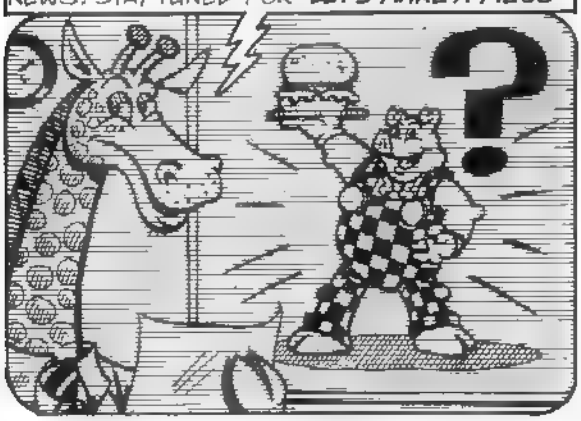
THANK *GAWD* I'M A MONKEY BOY ...

:SIGH:

I'D BETTER PAY THAT YOUNG UN' A VISIT *RIGHT NOW!*

UH-OH, YOU-ALL' YOU'RE MISSING SOME IMPORTANT *INPUT!*

... AND THIS FINAL ITEM ... FRANCHISE, RESTAURANTEUR AND EMBEZZLER, *HOG'S PIG BOY,* IS STILL MISSING, FOLLOWING HIS PRISON ESCAPE LAST FEBRUARY. THIS IS *WALTER LONGHEIGHT,* AND THAT'S THE NEWS. STAY TUNED FOR *"LET'S MAKE A MESS"*



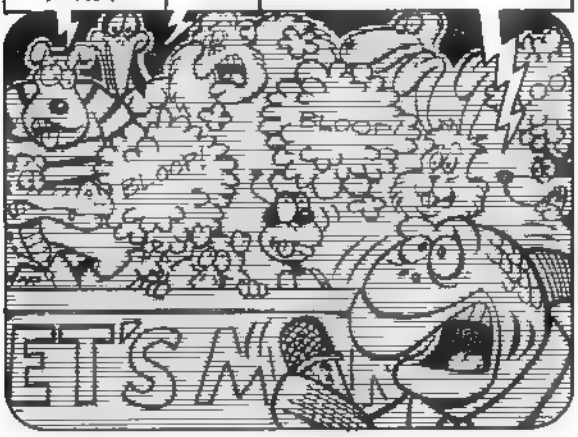
... WITH YOUR HOST, *MONTY HALI-BUT!*

THANX, JAY! AND A SPECIAL 'HI' TO TODAY'S VISITING FOLK FROM THE *IDAHO FARMERS' COUNCIL!* FIRST, I'VE GOT THIS BARREL OF *MONEY* FOR *ANYONE* IN THE AUDIENCE DRESSED AS :HAHHAH: A *POTATO!*

HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON '22 THEY'RE... *EXPLODING!* GOOD LORD!

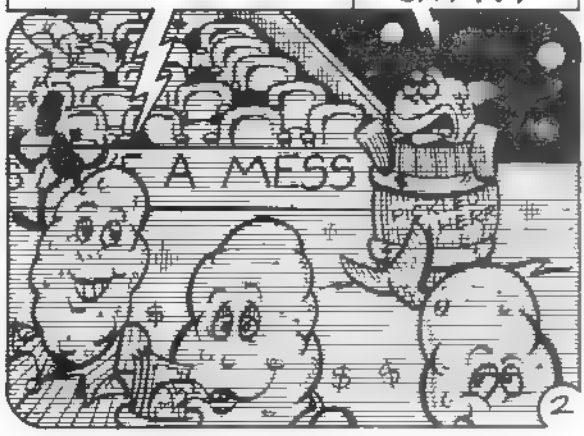
EEK! LET ME OUTTA HERE!

THIS IS INCRED.BLE, FOLKS... MEMBERS OF OUR STUDIO AUDIENCE ARE CHANGING... INTO...



(I DUNNO *WHAT'S* GOING ON HERE, BUT IF IT'LL WIN ME ALL THIS *CABBAGE,* JUST CALL ME *MR. POTATO-HEAD!*)

GEE, FOLKS! ... *THIS* WASN'T IN *MY* SCRIPT! JAY? *JAY???*



MEANWHILE, ACROSS TOWN...

RITZY ARMS

THIS MUST BE BUFFALO'S BUNGALOW, ALL RIGHT...

WOW! YOU-ALL GIBBON! I JUS' LOVE YOUR TEE-VEE COMMER-CALS!

PENTHOUSE, PLEASE!

YESSIR! AN' BE SURE TO CHECK OUT THIS ISSUE'S WILD AN' WOOLY PICTORIAL, "BEAVER VALLEY, '77!"

PENTHOUSE

VERY FUNNY--HOLY COW! IT'S LIKE H'MBUGGA-TOGOA'S JUNGLES UP HEAH! *

BEEP BEEP

HOWDY, UNK!

US ARMY

* see QUACK #1

WELCOME TO MY FAR-OUT HAVEN OF HEALTHFULNESS, UNCLE YOU-ALL!

(IF'N HE KEEPS THIS UP, AH'M GONNA TOSS MAH COOKIES!)

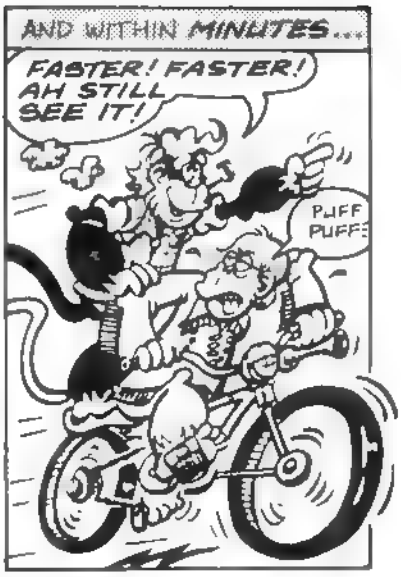
NOW LISTEN HEAH, NEPHEW! YOU'VE GOTTA STOP AIRIN' THESE LOONY IDEAS O' YOURS ... 'SPECIALLY IN A HIGHLY RE-SPECTED PUBLICATION LIKE THE ANNOYER!!!

MELLOW OUT, UNK! I HAVEN'T BEEN FEELIN' SO HOT THESE DAYS ... I'VE EVEN BEEN SEEING THINGS ...

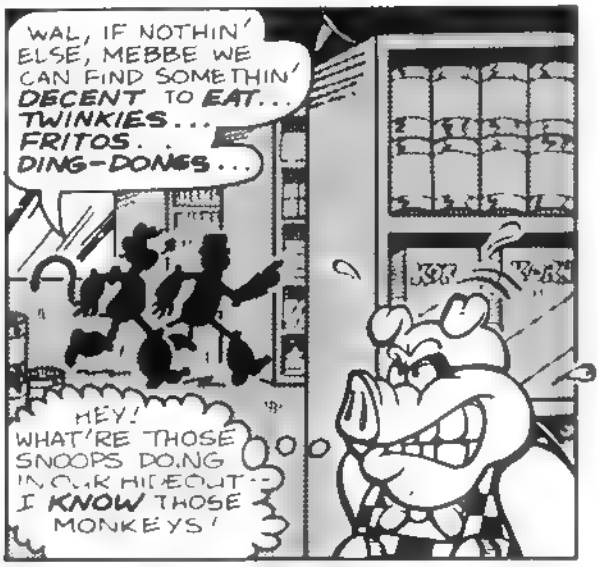
WAL, NO WONDER.

...BEEN SMOKIN' THOSE BANANA PEELS AGAIN, HUH? HEH HEH!
ZOOM!
WHAT TH'--?

?


AND WITHIN MINUTES...
FASTER! FASTER! AH STILL SEE IT!
PUFF PUFF!

DAGNABBIT!
...LOST TRACK OF THAT DEE-LICIOUS LOOKIN' BURGER RIGHT AROUND HEAH...
LET'S TAKE A LOOK IN THAT DESERTED SUPER-MARKET!
(AH KNOW IT WAS REAL!)
FOOD FRENZY


WAL, IF NOTHIN' ELSE, MEBBE WE CAN FIND SOMETHIN' DECENT TO EAT... TWINKIES... FRITOS... DING-DONGS...
HEY! WHAT'RE THOSE SNOOPS DOING IN OUR HIDEOUT--? I KNOW THOSE MONKEYS!

AH DUNNO... SOMETHIN' SMELLS ROTTEN HEAH... AN IT AIN'T TH' DELI SECTION!
NO HASSLE, UNK-- FAR OUT!! THERE'S TH' HEALTH FOODS UP AHE--

BLAT!
HEY--!

GEE, UNK... AT LEAST TH' SKY'S CLEAN 'ROUND HERE... I CAN SEE TH' **STARS** TONITE!

OBL GATORY BLACKOUT PANEL

OOOH...

WUGGA WUGGA

HEE HEE

SNUK

ATE A DRIVE-IN THE OTHER DAY... BURGERS WERE LOUSY, BUT THOSE PLASTIC GOLDEN ARCHES WERE GREAT!

'ZAT SO?

WELL, WELL... IT'S NONE OTHER THAN **YOU-ALL GIBBON** AND **BUFFALO CHIMPS!** I SEE YOU'VE FINALLY AWAKENED!

HOG'S PIG BOY'S TH' NAME...!

WHAT DO YOU WANT? CASH? CHECK? MONEY ORDER?

TAKE IT **EASY**, SON! THESE VILLAIN-TYPES ALWAYS GOTTA **SPILL TH' BEANS** ABOUT THEIR SCHEMES... OR DON'T Y'ALL BELIEVE IN **TRADITION?**

YAWN

'OH, I'D HATE TO KEEP YOU IN **SUSPENSE!** YOU SEE, UP TO A FEW WEEKS AGO, I WAS COMPLETELY **WASHED UP!** RUNNING... HIDING... STAYING ALIVE ON A DIET OF **TRIPLE-THICK SHAKES**...

SHOCKING

"BUT ONE DAY I WAS APPROACHED BY **MYSTERIOUS STRANGERS**. I HAD NO **IDEA** THAT...

ULP

"... THEY WERE THE **SCOUT PARTY** FOR THE INVADING FORCE OF ALIEN **GOATS** FROM THE PLANET **GLOAT** ... INSATIABLE INTERSTELLAR **MARAUDERS** WHO **LIVE** TO **EAT**...

CHOFF!

AH FIND YOUR SUCCESS STORY FASCINATIN'... BUT WHAT'S GOIN' ON HEAH?*

THE GOATS AND I HAVE POOLED OUR TALENTS... MY INSPIRATIONS FOR CHEAP FOOD SOURCES, WITH THEIR SCIENTIFIC KNOW-HOW, HAS PRODUCED..

...THE FOODIFIER! THIS LI'L BABY WILL PUT THE ENTIRE EARTH ON OUR MENU!

*AS YOU, THE READER, ARE PROBABLY ASKING YOURSELF!!

"THE FOODIFIER OPERATES ON THE METAPHYSICAL PRINCIPLE 'YOU-ARE-WHAT-YOU-EAT!' AFTER BEING EXPOSED TO THE FOODIFIER'S RAYS, THE EARTH'S POPULATION...

DR. POINTER S. TOXIN, JOURNALIST

GOD HELL! I'VE BEEN TURNED INTO A LIVING PHARMACY!

BOING!

FEELS LIKE A SAVAGE FLASHBACK...

HOWARD HUGE MEGAMILLIONAIRE

FIVE TRILLION AN' ONE, FIVE TRILLION AN'...

I MUST BE GETTING SENILE...

BOING!

I'D SWEAR MY HEAD FELT LIKE A CHUNK OF LETTUCE!

RATTY HEARST, REVOLUTIONARY

RAT ON! POWER TO TH'--

BOING!

...ALL-DAY SUCKER?!?

PURI FELLER, MENTALIST

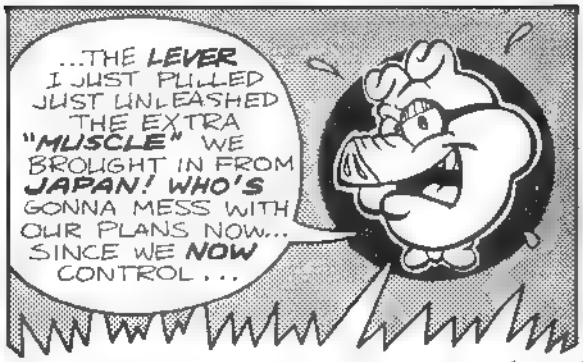
BUT FIRST, I FEEL LITERALLY LIKE A BALONEY SANDWICH...!

BOING!

NOW I WILL BEND THIS KEY WITH THE POWER OF MY MIND ONLY!

"...WILL BE TRANSFORMED INTO COUNTLESS LIVING SNACK BARS! AND NO ONE CAN RESIST ITS EFFECTS... EVEN THE MOST FAMOUS FOLK WILL ASSUME EDIBLE IDENTITIES!!"

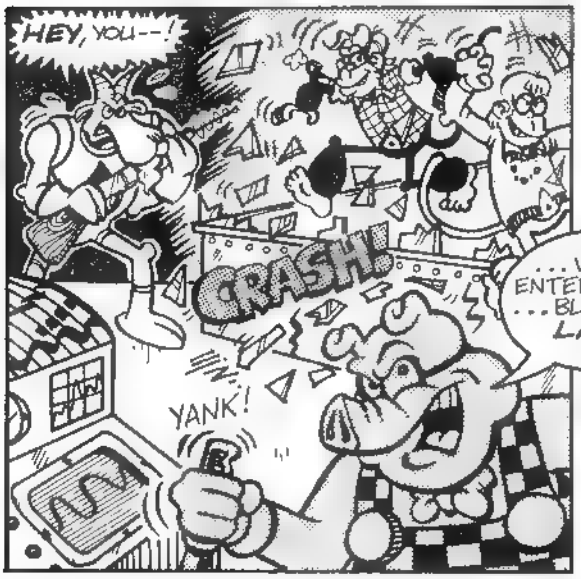
EGAD! WHAT DELIGHTFUL VENGEANCE UPON THOSE WHO MOCKED ME... EVEN THOUGH I ALWAYS GAVE AWAY FREE COMIC BOOKS TO ALL OF MY CUSTOMERS!
RANT RAVE
PSST... IF YOU CAN START SOME O' YOUR GAWDAWFUL CATERWALLIN'...

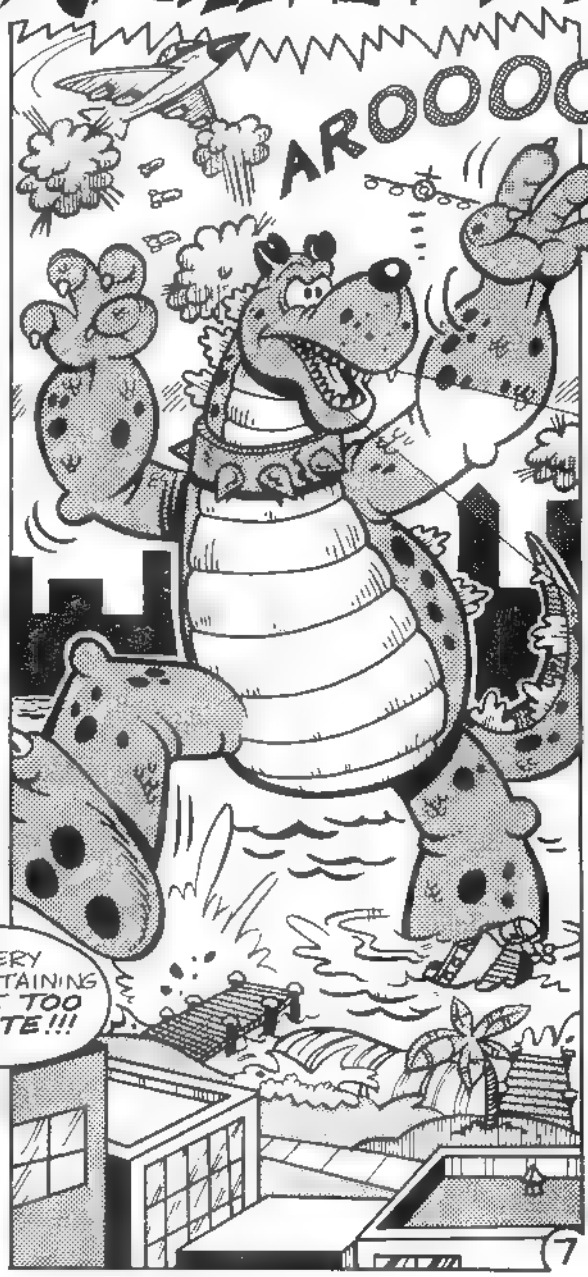

...THE LEVER I JUST PULLED JUST UNLEASHED THE EXTRA "MUSCLE" WE BROUGHT IN FROM JAPAN! WHO'S GONNA MESS WITH OUR PLANS NOW... SINCE WE NOW CONTROL...

DOGZILLA!

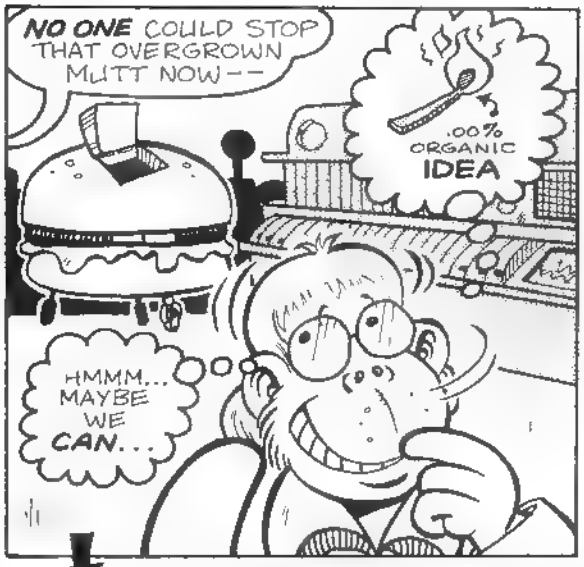
...TH' FEEDBACK THRU THESE HERE MICRO-PHONES JUST MIGHT SHATTER THIS GLASS CAGE ...
...YOU FILL UP MY SINUS...

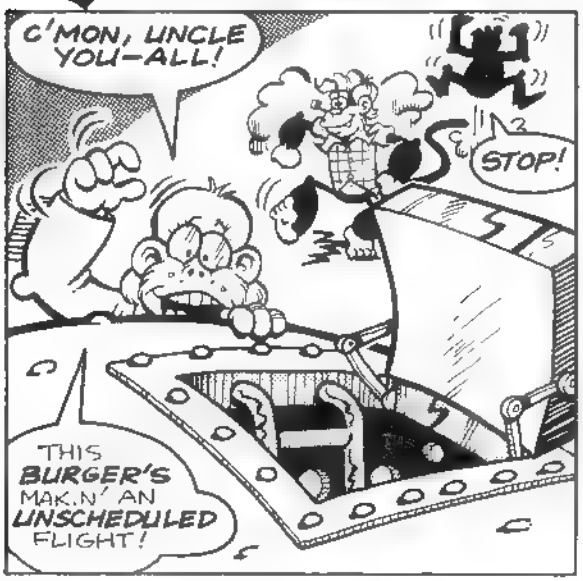
...LIKE A FACE-FULL O' FUNGUS...
ALL RIGHT! IT'S WORKIN'! (BUT MAH POOR EARS!)


HEY, YOU--!
CRASH!
YANK!
...VERY ENTERTAINING ...BUT TOO LATE!!!

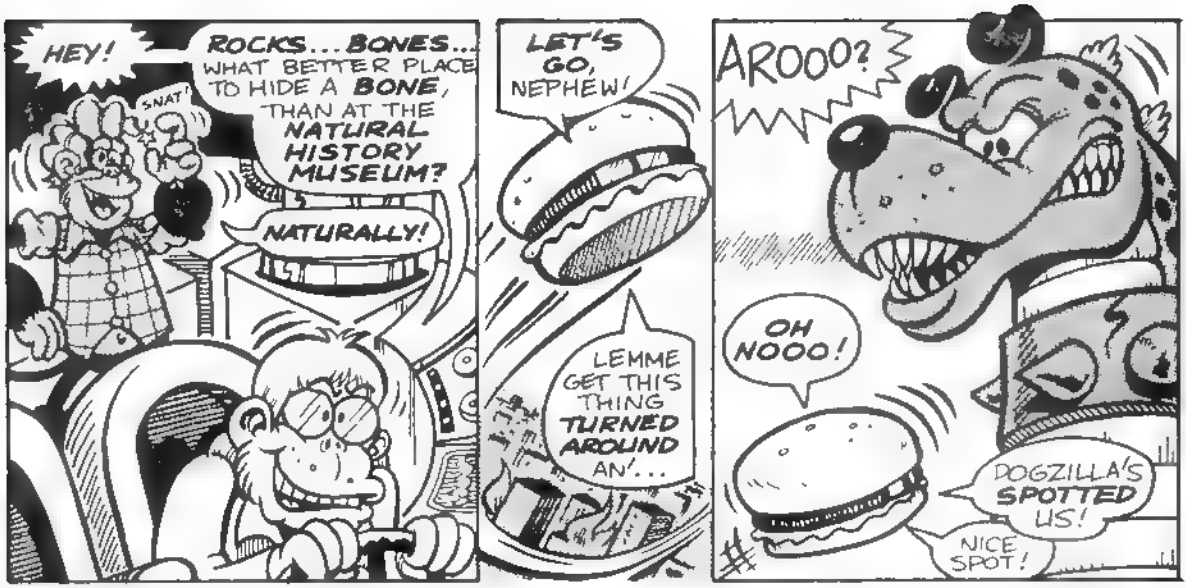

AROOOO

ARROOOO
THE GOATS AND I HAVE HIDDEN A BIONIC BONE SOMEWHERE IN TH S C.TY... IT EMITS AN ULTRA-H.GH SIGNAL ONLY DOGZILLA CAN DETECT AND RESPOND TO! HE'LL TEAR THIS TOWN APART BEFORE HE -OR ANYONE ELSE- CAN FIND IT! HEE HEE
YOU... YOU SWINE!
PRETTY DAMN CLEVER GIMMICK, IF YOU ASK ME! YOK!

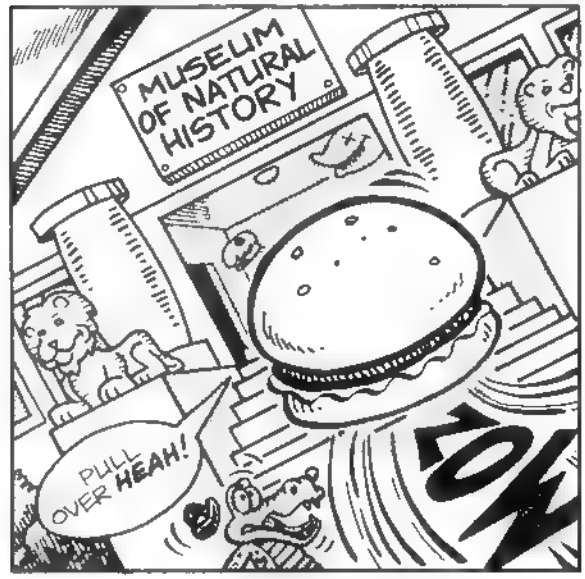

NO ONE COULD STOP THAT OVERGROWN MUTT NOW--
.00% ORGANIC IDEA
HMMM... MAYBE WE CAN...

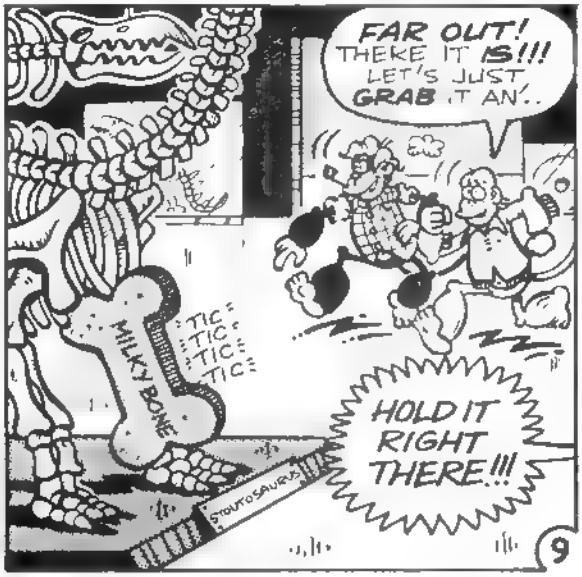

C'MON, UNCLE YOU-ALL!
STOP!
THIS BURGER'S MAK.N' AN UNSCHEDULED FLIGHT!

SOON...
YOU SEE, UNK... N THIS CONTRAP-TION, I FIGURE WE STAND A CHANCE TO HEAD OFF DOGZILLA, DE-ACTIVATE THAT BONE, AN'...
ZAT!
GET THEM, FOOLS!
...AN' SAVE TH' WORLD? AH DUNNO, NEPHEW... YOU MUST HAVE ROCKS IN YOUR HAID...

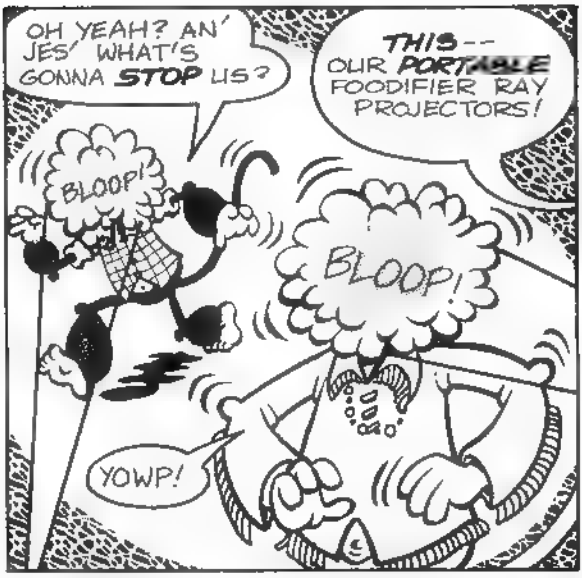

HEY!
SNAT!
ROCKS... BONES... WHAT BETTER PLACE TO HIDE A BONE, THAN AT THE NATURAL HISTORY MUSEUM?
NATURALLY!
LET'S GO, NEPHEW!
LEMME GET THIS THING TURNED AROUND AN'...
AROOO?
OH NOOO!
DOGZILLA'S SPOTTED US!
NICE SPOT!

...AN' NOW HE'S FOLLOWIN' OUR SPACEBURGER! (GOTTA GIVE 'IM CREDIT, THOUGH... TH' MONSTER KNOWS A TASTY-LOOKIN' BURGER WHEN HE SEES ONE!)
ARROOOOO
VROOOM
MY CAR!
BAR
TROMP! TROMP!
EEEK!
YOW!


MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY
PULL OVER HEAH!
ZOW


FAR OUT! THERE IT IS!!! LET'S JUST GRAB IT AN'..
MILKY BONE
TIC TIC TIC TIC
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE!!!

HOG'S PIG BOY?! HOO-BOY.
WE TAILED YOU IN ANOTHER SPACEBURGER!
NOW GET AWAY FROM THAT BONE!
ULP!


OH YEAH? AN' JES' WHAT'S GONNA STOP US?
THIS -- OUR PORTABLE FOODIFIER RAY PROJECTORS!
BLOOP!
BLOOP!
YOWP!

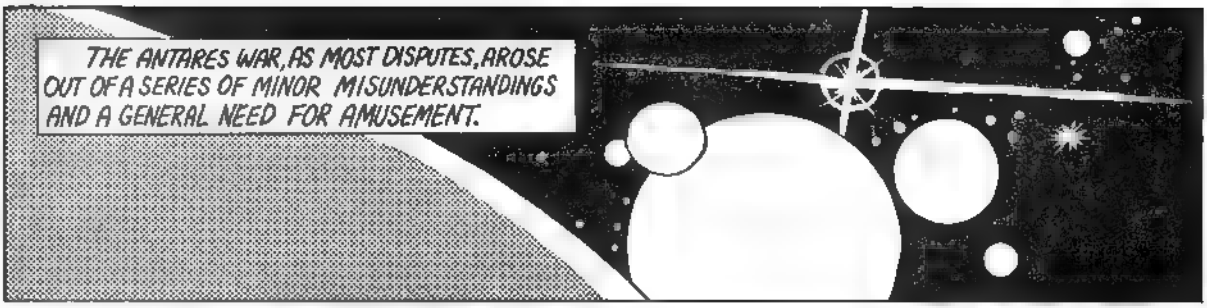
UH-OH!
URP
I DON'T FEEL SO GOOD!
GEE, GUYS... YOU FELLAS LOOK A TAD GREEN...

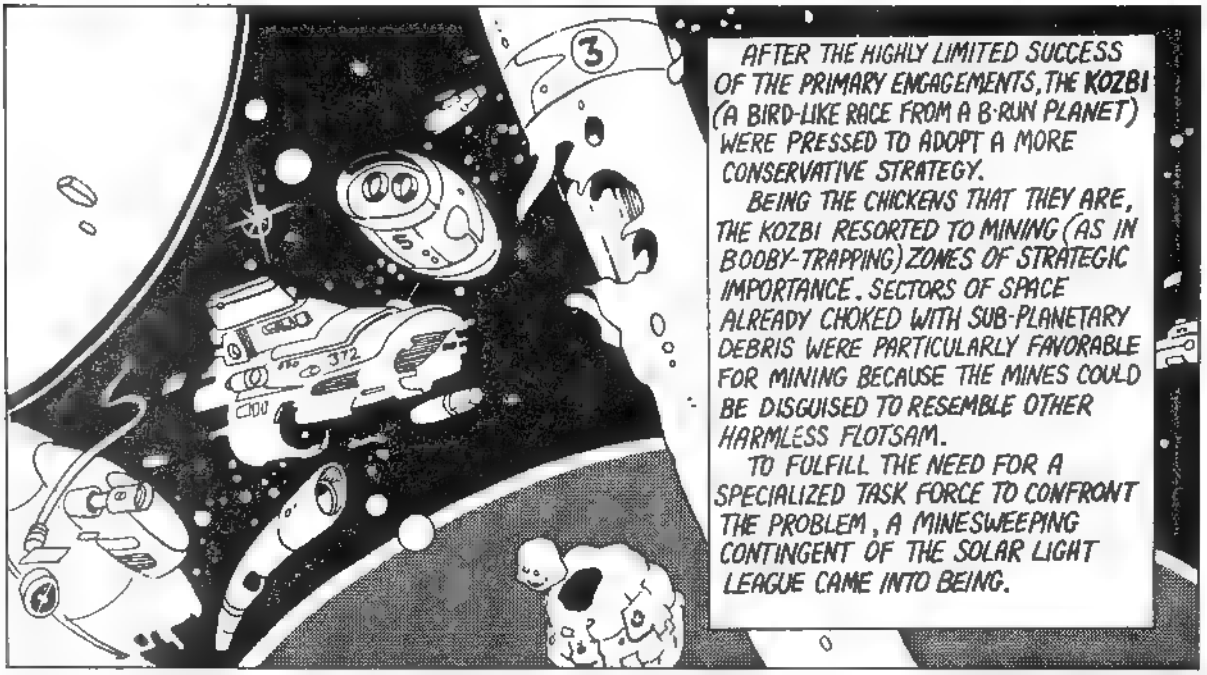
FAR OUT!!! ACORN-MEAL AN' PINE-NEEDLE PIE!
NOT TO MENTION MAH FAVORITE: ANCHOVY AN' JALAPEÑO BOMBASTO-BURGER! ANY-BODY HONGRY?

WAL, NOW, YOU BOYS SOUND LIKE YOU'RE READY TO... UH... TALK TURKEY!
GUESS WE'RE MORE THAN TH' MIND CAN STOMACH!
RETCH
YES! ANY-THING!

AND SO, THINGS SOON RETURN TO "NORMAL"...
FAR OUT, LINK! TH' GOATS RESTORED THE CITY, TH' PIG BOY'S BACK IN TH' SLAMMER, BUT...
WHAT'S WITH TH' SHOVEL AN' NEWSPAPERS?
Y'SEE, NEPHEW, NOT ONLY DID WE GET STUCK MONSTER-SITTIN'...

... BUT I JES' FOUND OUT... DOGZILLA AIN'T HOUSE-BROKE!!!
DON'T WORRY, BUFFALO. IT'S ORGANIC!
SIGH I CAN DIG IT!
THE END!


THE ANTARES WAR, AS MOST DISPUTES, AROSE OUT OF A SERIES OF MINOR MISUNDERSTANDINGS AND A GENERAL NEED FOR AMUSEMENT.


AFTER THE HIGHLY LIMITED SUCCESS OF THE PRIMARY ENGAGEMENTS, THE KOZBI (A BIRD-LIKE RACE FROM A B-RUN PLANET) WERE PRESSED TO ADOPT A MORE CONSERVATIVE STRATEGY.
BEING THE CHICKENS THAT THEY ARE, THE KOZBI RESORTED TO MINING (AS IN BOOBY-TRAPPING) ZONES OF STRATEGIC IMPORTANCE. SECTORS OF SPACE ALREADY CHOKED WITH SUB-PLANETARY DEBRIS WERE PARTICULARLY FAVORABLE FOR MINING BECAUSE THE MINES COULD BE DISGUISED TO RESEMBLE OTHER HARMLESS FLOTSAM.
TO FULFILL THE NEED FOR A SPECIALIZED TASK FORCE TO CONFRONT THE PROBLEM, A MINESWEEPING CONTINGENT OF THE SOLAR LIGHT LEAGUE CAME INTO BEING.

ALL BOLD FEARLESS LOYAL CADETS WITH A NEED FOR QUICK CASH WERE IMMEDIATELY COMMISSIONED FOR SERVICE. BOTH OF THEM.
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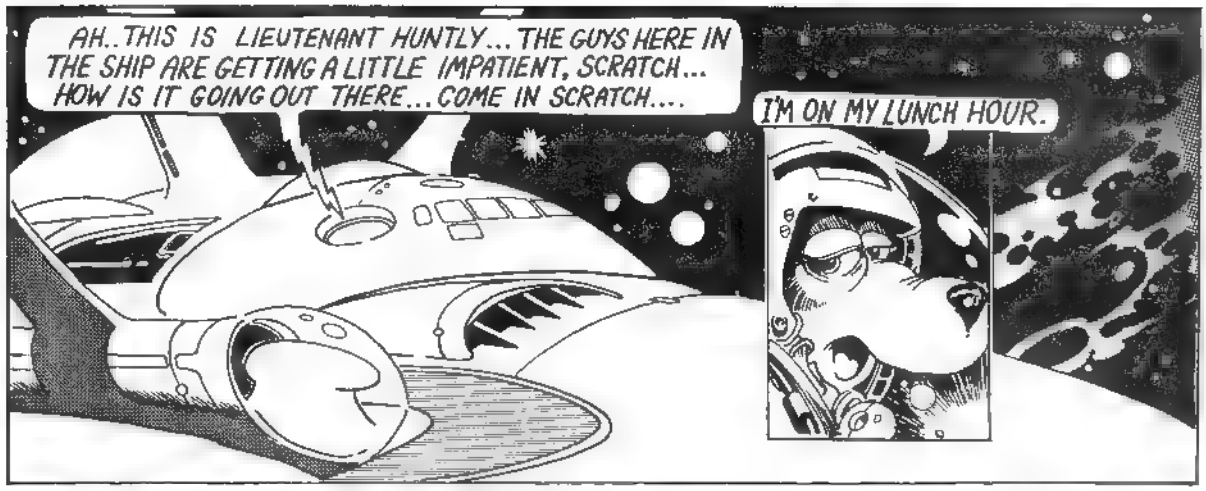
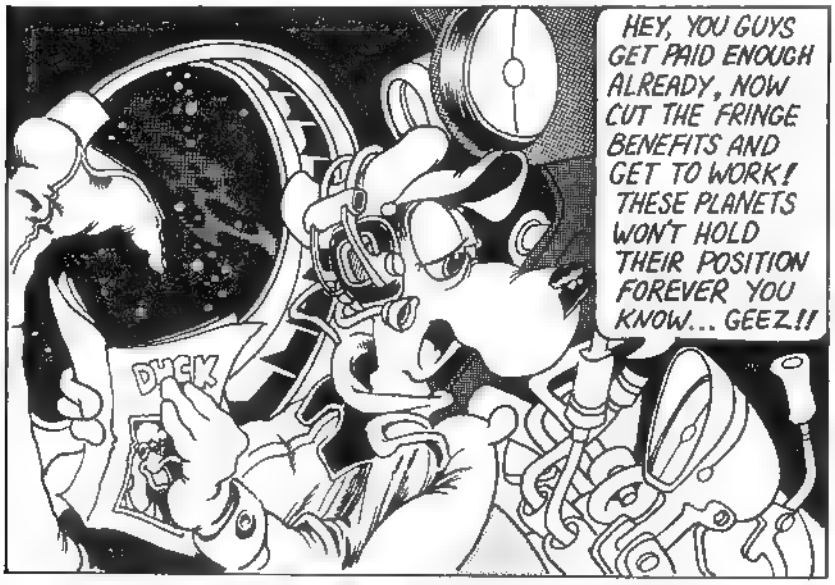
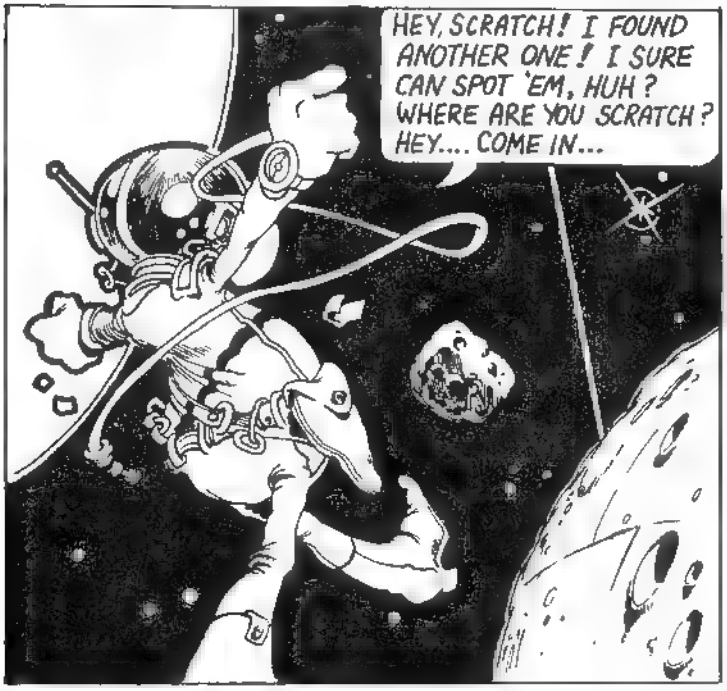
A JOB WELL DONE


AH..THIS IS LIEUTENANT HUNTLY... THE GUYS HERE IN THE SHIP ARE GETTING A LITTLE IMPATIENT, SCRATCH... HOW IS IT GOING OUT THERE... COME IN SCRATCH....
I'M ON MY LUNCH HOUR.

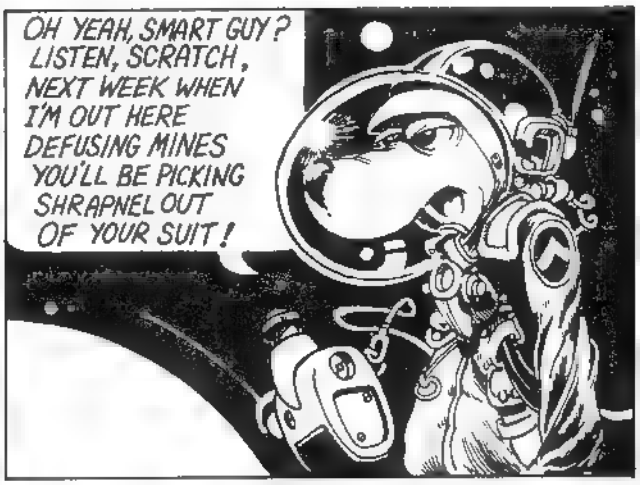

HEY, YOU GUYS GET PAID ENOUGH ALREADY, NOW CUT THE FRINGE BENEFITS AND GET TO WORK! THESE PLANETS WON'T HOLD THEIR POSITION FOREVER YOU KNOW... GEEZ!!
DUCK

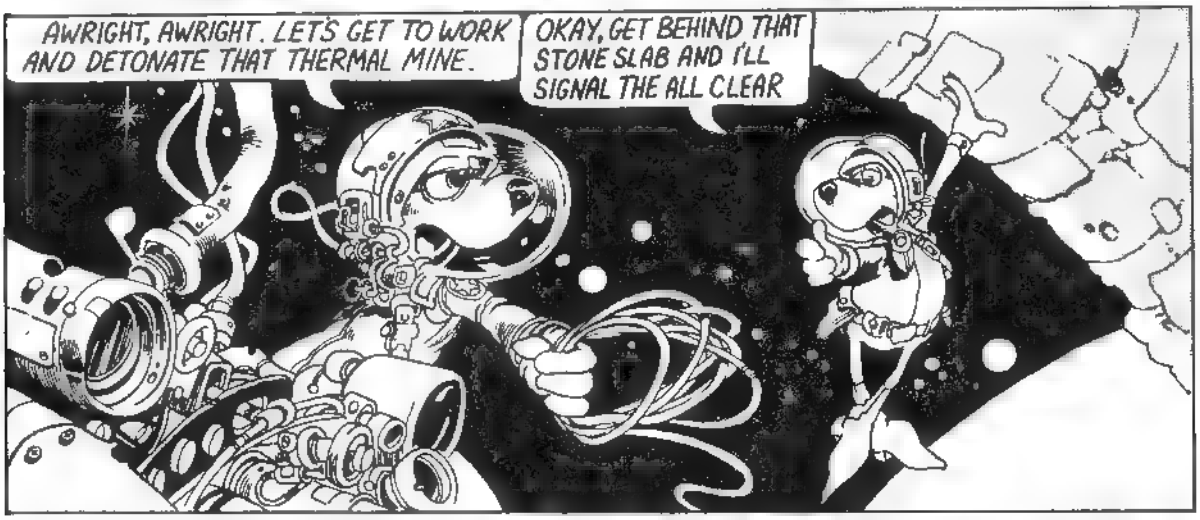
SO WHAT'S TIME TO THE UNIVERSE? DID YA EVER SEE A ROCK WITH A CLOCK?


HEY, SCRATCH! I FOUND ANOTHER ONE! I SURE CAN SPOT 'EM, HUH? WHERE ARE YOU SCRATCH? HEY.... COME IN...

RELAX, DIMWIT, I ALREADY DISARMED IT!

LET'S FACE IT, SAM, YOU COULDN'T RECOGNIZE A LIVE MINE IN AN EGG BASKET.


OH YEAH, SMART GUY? LISTEN, SCRATCH, NEXT WEEK WHEN I'M OUT HERE DEFUSING MINES YOU'LL BE PICKING SHRAPNEL OUT OF YOUR SUIT!

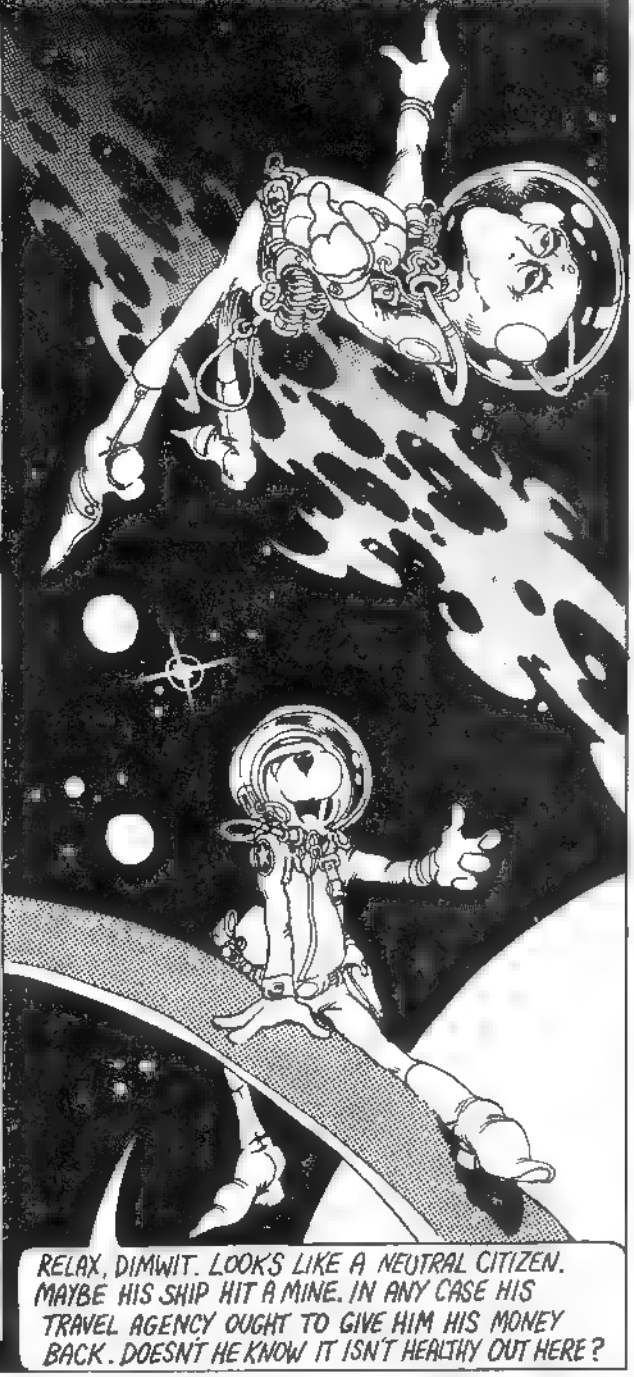

AWRIGHT, AWRIGHT. LET'S GET TO WORK AND DETONATE THAT THERMAL MINE.
OKAY, GET BEHIND THAT STONE SLAB AND I'LL SIGNAL THE ALL CLEAR

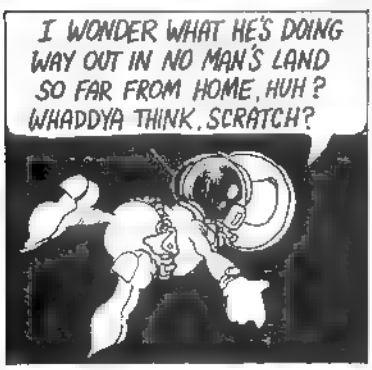
NICE GUY THAT SAM, BUT HE SURE DOESN'T HAVE MY NOSE FOR SNIFFING OUT A MINE.
ALL CLEAR, SCRATCH. YOU BETTER HUG THAT ROCK WHEN YOU PUSH THE BUTTON

KLIK

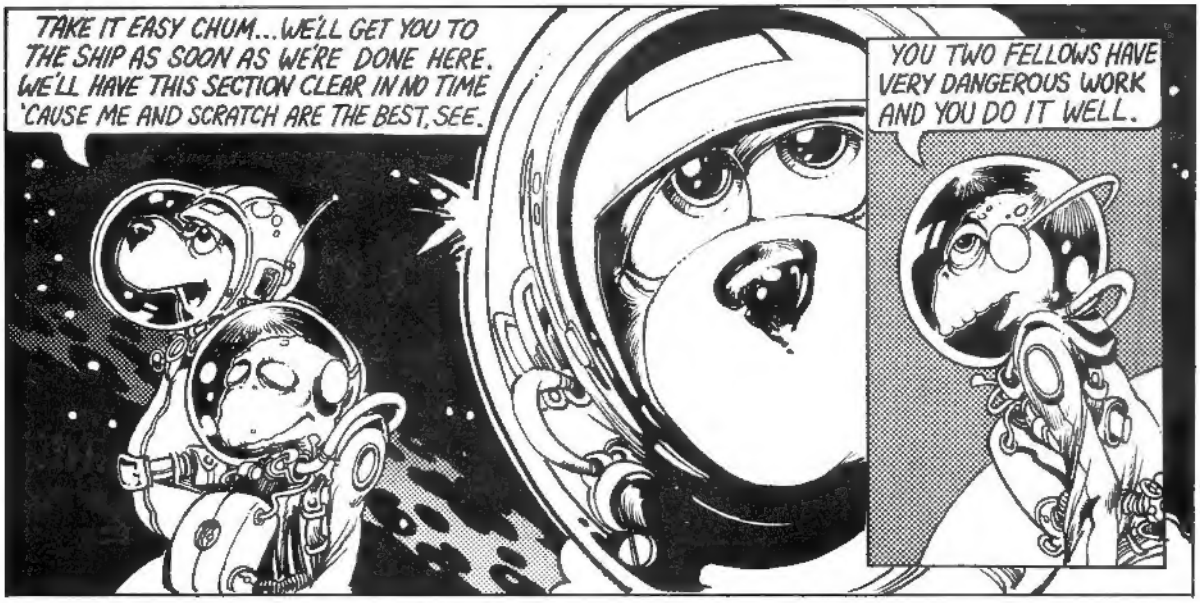
ONLY A FEW MORE TO GO NOW, SAM.

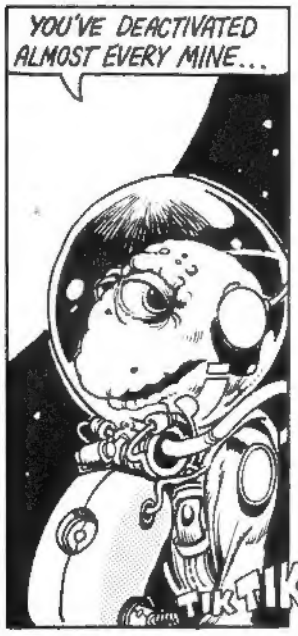
LOOK OUT, SCRATCH! I THINK I SEE A KOZBI SNIPER!!

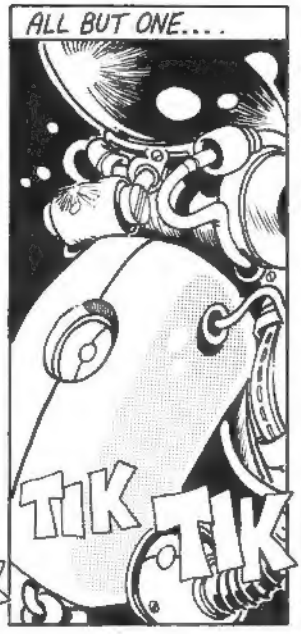

RELAX, DIMWIT. LOOKS LIKE A NEUTRAL CITIZEN. MAYBE HIS SHIP HIT A MINE. IN ANY CASE HIS TRAVEL AGENCY OUGHT TO GIVE HIM HIS MONEY BACK. DOESN'T HE KNOW IT ISN'T HEALTHY OUT HERE?

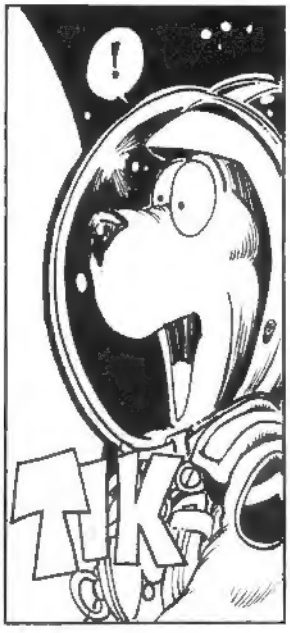

I WONDER WHAT HE'S DOING WAY OUT IN NO MAN'S LAND SO FAR FROM HOME, HUH? WHADDYA THINK, SCRATCH?

I THINK HE'S DRIFTING AND WE BETTER PULL THIS TOURIST IN. RELAX PAL, I GOTCHA.


TAKE IT EASY CHUM...WE'LL GET YOU TO THE SHIP AS SOON AS WE'RE DONE HERE. WE'LL HAVE THIS SECTION CLEAR IN NO TIME 'CAUSE ME AND SCRATCH ARE THE BEST, SEE.
YOU TWO FELLOWS HAVE VERY DANGEROUS WORK AND YOU DO IT WELL.


YOU'VE DEACTIVATED ALMOST EVERY MINE...
TIK TIK


ALL BUT ONE....
TIK TIK


!
TIK

COMMANDER! THE LEAGUE ADVANCE HAS BEEN HALTED! THEIR TWO MINESWEEPERS ARE HOLDING OUT FOR HIGHER PAY!
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